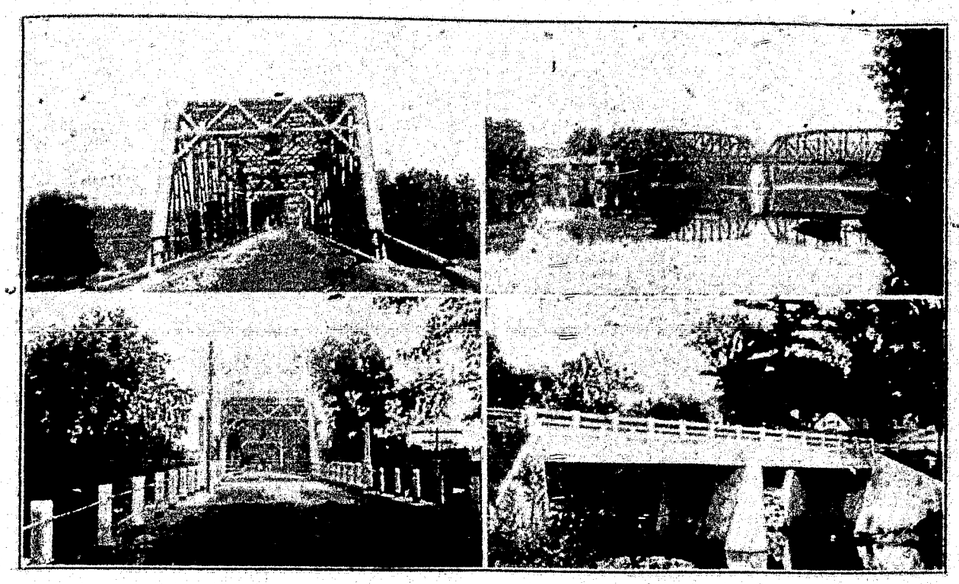
A E Herrick 6-24-29

The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXXIV—NUMBER 18 BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, AUGUST 23, 1928 4 Cents Per Copy—$2.00 Per Year

LATE VIEWS OF TWO OF BETHEL'S NEW BRIDGES



Upper—Androscoggin Bridge, looking North (Photos by Goddard) Upper—Androscoggin River Bridge
Lower—Androscoggin Bridge, looking South Lower—Sunday River Bridge

The completion of Bethel's three new bridges this year gives the town "permanent" bridges over every sizable stream. Beginning with the bridge at Alder River and the lower Mill Brook bridge which were built by Frank W. Fleming of South Portland in 1924, and the upper Mill Brook bridge in 1926, followed last year by Sunday River bridge by Metevier and Son of Rumford, the Androscoggin bridge by the Kennebec Construction Co. of Gardiner and the Pleasant River bridge at West Bethel which was built by the State.

Work on the last three bridges was held back by the heavy rains and high water last October and finally by the flood in November which swept away the temporary bridges. The second temporary bridge on the Androscoggin was in use through the winter until high water last spring made it unsafe and the flooring was removed to the new steel structure with only a few hours delay in traffic.

The new Androscoggin bridge, on the site of the old toll bridge, consists of two steel truss spans of 150 and 157 feet. The floor is of reinforced concrete slabs, giving a roadway 20 feet wide. The Sunday River bridge is the same width as the larger bridge and consists of two spans of 45 feet with a concrete pier in the center. The Pleasant River bridge is 20 feet wide and 40 feet long, and will soon have reinforced concrete railings as has the Sunday River bridge.

The cost of these bridges just completed was estimated last year at $120,000, the expense being divided among the town, County and State.

The road now under construction from Bethel village to the west side of Robertson Hill will cost about $55,000. Two concrete bridges are included in the new road which is expected to be completed within a month. This will be coated with Tarvia and will be a welcome change from the old road conditions of the past few years.

The sums of money expended on roads and bridges as above noted, in addition to the amount raised by the town and State in State and and third class roads, make a total of nearly $200,000 laid out in the town of Bethel alone.

AUTOMOBILISTS APPEAR IN COURT

Three Are Fined at South Paris and Norway Monday

In court at South Paris Monday morning Jack Gill of Bethel appeared before Judge Park on charges of reckless driving and operating without a license. Fine of $25 and costs.

At the same time and place Leonard Kimball of Albany was arraigned for reckless driving and was given the same punishment. This was the result of a collision with a New Hampshire car at Littlefield's pavilion near Locke's Mills Saturday night.

The same morning Thomas E. LaRue of Bethel appeared in court at Norway charged with driving under the influence of intoxicants. He was given a fine of $200 and costs and sentenced to 30 days in jail. The fine was paid and sentence suspended. This case followed the sideswiping of two cars on the road between Bethel and Locke's Mills, one being a Packard sedan belonging to Alton W. Richardson of Georgetown, Mass., and the other a Hudson coach owned by Dominick Casavant of Rumford. The principal damage was confined to the fenders of the cars concerned.

Thomas P. Barnes

After an illness of a few days, having been confined to the bed for only about a week, Thomas S. Barnes, one of the best known and most highly respected citizens of Paris, died at his home Wednesday morning.

Mr. Barnes was the son of Henry and Mary (Melcher) Barnes, and was born July 31, 1853, in Harpswell. He had lived in South Paris about forty years, and for more than that period of time, until within a year of two, he had been a traveling salesman for the H. S. Melcher Co. of Portland. As such he had a wide aquaintance in this section.

He had been a member of the South Paris Congregational church for about thirty five years, and active in all the work of the church and its allied organizations. He had also been an active and interested member of Hamlin Lodge, K. of P., of which he was a past chancellor. He was also a member of Hamlin Temple, Pythian Sisters.

He married Miss Harriette Shaw, who survives him, as does their daughter, Helen, wife of Edward E. Shaw, and their young daughter, Jane. He is also survived by two brothers, James H. Barnes and Holman M. Barnes, and a sister, Mrs. Nancy Pennell, all of Portland, besides nieces and nephews and more distant relatives.

The funeral was held at the home, Friday afternoon, attended by Rev. R. H. Colby of the Congregational church, and Rev. A. T. McWhorter of Augusta, a former pastor. There was a large attendance of friends. Hamlin Lodge, K. of P., attended in a body, and acted as escort to the procession. The business places of the town were closed during the services. Burial was in Riverside Cemetery.—The Oxford Democrat.

SPEAKERS ANNOUNCED FOR JOINT FIELD DAY

It is expected that the following will speak at the Joint Grange and Farm Bureau Field Day at Herman Mason's place, Bethel, next Saturday: Oscar Wilbur, Poultry Specialist; John Abbott, Master of State Grange; Miss Cobb, Clothing Specialist; Frank Washburn, Commissioner of Agriculture.

Carr Kennedy to Coach at Camden

Carr F. Kennedy of Augusta has just accepted a fine position as head football and baseball coach at Camden (N. J.) High School. Mr. Kennedy has been coach at Gould Academy during the past three years and has turned out some fine teams.

He was graduated from Cony High School in the class of 1919 and attended Bowdoin two years before entering Springfield College, from which he graduated. The school to which he is going has over 1,800 pupils and a coaching staff of five men. Teams of this school play Atlantic City, Philadelphia H. S., Trenton, etc.

Mrs. Elmer H. Haggett

Mrs. Georgie Haggett, wife of Elmer H. Haggett, died at her home on Oxford Street, South Paris, Saturday. She had been poorly for about eight years, but had been around until a week ago when she was stricken with a paralytic shock from which she never regained consciousness. She had suffered several shocks before.

She was the daughter of Peter N. and Mary (Green) Haskell, and was born at East Waterford, Dec. 12, 1861. She was one of 12 children. Her girlhood was spent at East Waterford where she was united in marriage with Elmer H. Haggett on August 9, 1884.

To them were born four children, Mrs. Iva Cutting of South Portland, Bessie, wife of Tracy Pierce of South Paris, Roland Haggett of Norway and Myra, wife of Guy Stevens of South Portland. She had been a member of Paris Grange and of the Ladies' Circle of the G. A. R. She attended the Congregational church. For many years the family have lived in their home on Oxford Street, where Mr. and Mrs. Tracy Pierce have lived the past few years.

Mrs. Haggett is survived by her husband, three daughters and son and six grandchildren: Ralph Cutting of Waterville, Lloyd Cutting of South Portland, Janet Stevens and Marion Stevens of South Portland and James Haggett and George Haggett of Norway. She is also survived by two brothers, John Haskell of California, and Joe Haskell of Waterford, and two sisters, Mrs. Etta Towne of Oxford, and Mrs. Henry Holfe of East Waterford.

Walter C. Allen was in Lewiston Monday.

LOCAL MAN INJURED ON RAILROAD

Lucian Littlehale Sustained Painful at Gorham Last Week

Lucian J. Littlehale, who is employed as brakeman on the Canadian National Railway, was severely injured last Thursday at Gorham, N. H.

Mr. Littlehale was uncoupling cars when the accident occurred. The coupling flew back, striking him in the head, breaking his jaw and one tooth. He also received lacerations about the face. He was reported as being more comfortable on Wednesday.

SOUTH BETHEL

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Bean are rejoicing upon the arrival of a son. He has been named Frank Raymond.

Mrs. Nichols is ill at the home of her son, Vear Bean, on Chandler Hill.

Leonard Vashaw was at home from Gorham, N. H., over the week end.

Herbert Walker visited his brother, Willis Walker, Sunday.

Roderick Harthorne returned to Newport, R. I., Sunday, after a ten day vacation with his parents, Mr. and Frank Harthorne.

Roy Yeargle and Oscar Tibbetts are in New Jersey.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Bean and children were at Frank Brooks one evening last week.

Several from here attended the dance at Locke's Mills Saturday evening.

Clayson and Walter Vashaw from Gorham, N. H., were in town a few days last week.

Dr. Tibbetts from Bethel was in town recently.

Mr. and Mrs. John Powers, Mrs. Etta Jacobs and Forrest McDaniels of Bryant Pond were in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brooks and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mason and children visited Mr. Brooks' brother, Lamont Brooks, on Howe Hill Sunday.

WEST GREENWOOD

Mr. and Mrs. John Gill are spending a few weeks at their farm in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Fuller returned to Sabattus Sunday. Mrs. Fuller spent her vacation here.

Mr. Carver of Sabattus was a caller at M. H. Harrington's Sunday.

Annie Crone and Thelma Richardson were in town one evening last week.

Miss Gardner of Boston spent a few days with Miss Molly Gill recently.

John Harrington was in town recently.

Scott French is working for W. A. Holt.

Howard Chase and family of Lisbon Falls called on his brother Sunday.

Mary and Nellie Harrington called on Mrs. Hayford one day last week.

Catherine Harrington called on Mrs. Hulbert recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Brewer and family of Sabattus were callers at M. H. Harrington's Sunday.

4-H CLUB FIELD DAY

500 Boys and Girls at Bear Pond Park Last Friday

The 4-H Clubs from Oxford County held their annual picnic and field day at Bear Pond, Turner, August 17. There were several other counties represented there but Oxford County went over the top in attendance. There were about 500 boys and girls present and of that number over half came from Oxford County.

The beach and boats were a great attraction to the children and the older ones as well. It was an ideal day for bathing and boating and nearly all took advantage of the special and very reasonable rates offered the club members and leaders.

After the picnic dinner a line of march was formed and paraded the grounds.

Miss Warren, the National club leader, and Mr. Shibles, State leader, gave remarks relative to the club work which were much enjoyed.

Those who attended from Bethel were: Donald Stanley, Richard Stevens, Richard Davis, Guy Gibbs, Leroy Bennett, Earl Jordan, Ruth Jordan, Eldon Adams, Arthur Gibbs Frederick Stanley and Helen Anderson. Also the two leaders, Stephen Abbott and John Anderson.

Automobile Association to Hold Conference

For the purpose of arranging a program of helpful activities in connection with our State highways, the Maine Automobile Association is calling a conference to be held in the House of Representatives at Augusta, on Thursday, September 20, at 10 a. m., standard time.

To this conference there will be invited representatives of official State departments, and State organizations concerned with the administration of affairs in connection with the highways of the State.

The program of the conference as tenatively outlined by the Executive Committee of the Maine Automobile Association calls for a discussion of means and methods whereby the State may increase its mileage of good roads, the prevention of accidents on the city streets and State highways, and the projection of motor vehicle regulations which will create safer and more satisfactory operation of motor vehicles.

This conference is the outgrowth of the annual meeting of the American Automobile Association, of which the Maine Automobile Association is the State of Maine divison, and which meeting was held in Cincinnati, Ohio, in June. At this meeting Perley F. Ripley of South Paris, treasurer of the Maine Automobile Association, was elected a vice-president of the A. A. A.

Among other items for discussion at the conference at Augusta on September 20, the Maine Automobile Association will present the model ordinance for traffic regulation which it hopes will be acceptable to our state and cities, large and small. This ordinance, which aims to end the confusion and lessen the number of accidents that result from multiplicity of traffic rules, regulations and signals now prevailing throughout the country, is a companion measure to the uniform State Motor Vehicle Code which has been adopted by many commonwealths.

The problem of a standardized traffic code is becoming more and more acute with the increasing popularity of motor transportation, and the increasing tendency of American tourists to travel long distances in their own cars.

Every situation or exigency that may be expected in the course of pedestrian, automobile, street car, or steam-railroad traffic, is anticipated in the model ordinance. It is hardly to be expected that uniformity of public opinion will prevail on the model ordinance. Its provisions will be picked to pieces by some with praise, and by others freely denounced. The most important factor is that an effort is being made to try to standardize traffic control and practice, a development which must of necessity come some time, and might just as well come now.

Too many automobile drivers feel that it is up to the pedestrian to get out of their way by whatever means available, whether it be a hop, skip or jump, and too many pedestrians poke along across streets. Both are drastically out of kilter. Since the letter of the law has been rather lacking in specific control, they have gotten away with it, but if it be possible to obtain stricter laws, adopted in the model code to cover the subject, a good job will have been accomplished.

Courtesy and safety are two elements which cannot be enforced by law. They must of necessity be achieved by education. It is true, however, that a touch of law will cause many to remember common sense and manners.

The irritation of private advertising signs, which at first purport to be traffic signs but are purely commercial advertising, and nothing else, has been somewhat abated by the fact that most motorists recognize them at once for exactly what they are. This recognition, however, has its own perils, for sometimes it may be false, and a serious public traffic sign may be mistaken for a trick advertising sign. This nuisance is having less effect since standard traffic signs are coming into use on roads in most of our states, and the result is a clearing up of confusion with regard to traffic signs. This same improvement will be noticed in municipalities when the national committee which is now at work finishes its labors.

It is hoped that the conference in Augusta under the auspices of the Maine Automobile Association will prove of much value to bring about a harmony in the combined ranks of the many State organizations which have anything at all to do with the motoring public in general. Invitations for the meeting will be sent out within the next few days.

CORRECTION

In the special advertising feature section last week the name Arthur Lavigne should have been Arthur Lavigne.

Capt. Lyon Welcomed at Paris Saturday

Capt. Harry W. Lyon, navigator of The Southern Cross on her memorable flight from the United States to Australia, found his home town of Paris awake to the triumphs of her son and waiting with a royal welcome.

An automobile bringing Capt. Lyon from Portland arrived at Norway about 1 o'clock Saturday afternoon, Aug. 18. Soon after his arrival a long procession headed by the band started through the decorated streets for Paris Hill.

The common in front of the old church which was decorated with flags was the scene of the short program which consisted of band music and speeches.

Among the speakers were Dr. D. M. Stewart, Admiral W. W. Kimball, Hon. Wallace H. White, Capt. Lyon, Mrs. H. W. Lyon and Col. John F. Choate who presented Capt. Lyon the loving cup inscribed as a gift from the Legion and citizens.

Capt. Lyon announced his intention of making a flight across the Atlantic.

BETHEL AND VICINITY

L. W. Ramsell is enjoying a vacation.

Carr F. Kennedy of Augusta was in town recently.

F. J. Tyler was in Fryeburg and Portland on business Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Griffin were at Hampton Beach last week.

Kenneth Stanley left for York Camps, Rangeley, Tuesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hall of Milton, Mass., are guests at Bethel Inn for two weeks.

Mrs. Lydia Butts of New Portland is visiting her son, J. P. Butts, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. French of Norway were callers at the home of Asa Bartlett Monday.

Raymond Jackson of Amesbury, Mass., spent the week end at Dana Philbrook's.

B. F. Smith and family of Augusta were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Griffin.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie C. Blake and two children of Milton, Mass., are guests at C. G. Blake's.

Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes was in Bethel last Thursday to attend the funeral of Ziba F. Durkee.

Mr. and Mrs. Perley Doughty of South Paris were Sunday evening callers at Wallace Coolidge's.

Ruth and Howard Aubin went to Oxford Wednesday morning for a week's visit with relatives.

Dr. and Mrs. P. R. Copeland and son of Hyde Park, Mass., are guests of Mrs. A. F. Copeland for a week.

Mrs. Ida Lowe of West Medford and Mrs. F. G. Dunn of Norway were recent callers at Mrs. Asa Bartlett's.

Mrs. V. M. Perkins of Andover and an auto party from Boston were guests of Mrs. Wallace Coolidge Tuesday afternoon.

Roger Glover of Atlantic City, N. J., was an over night guest of his father, George Glover, at Wade Thurston's, last Monday.

Miss Florence Dunn, Instructor at Colby College, who has been spending ten days at Bethel Inn, returned to Waterville Friday.

Morton P. Garland and family of Buckfield and Mrs Elsie Garland Black of Bath, N. H., called at Carl Brown's Saturday on their way to Bath, N. H.

Eyes examined, glasses furnished by E. L. Greenleaf, Optometrist, over Howe's Store, Saturdays only. Evening appointments may be made. adv.

Work has started on the new school house at Northwest Bethel. The foundation has been laid and the carpenters are now making good progress, and it is expected that the new building will be ready for the opening of school next month. Herbert Swan has the work in charge.

(Continued on page 4)

LITTLEHALE FAMILY REUNION SUNDAY

Ninety Relatives Gathered at Eames Hall, North Newry

The annual Littlehale reunion was held last Sunday, August 19th, at Eames' Hall, North Newry. Over ninety members of the family gathered around the festive board at noon and enjoyed the plentiful repast that awaited them. After a short business meeting the afternoon was spent in making new acquaintances and renewing old ones.

A trip to the old swimming hole offered a pleasant diversion to several of the younger generation during the wait for the ice cream, which was served at four o'clock The assembly began to break up soon after with each one regretting the end of a near perfect occasion and looking forward already toward the next year's meeting to be held in the same place.

Those attending were: Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Littlehale, West Paris; Marcellus Littlehale, West Paris; Mr. and Mrs. Albert Littlehale and family, Durham, N. H.; Mr. and Mrs. Walter Littlehale and family, Paris; Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo Littlehale and family, North Paris; Mr. and Mrs. William Littlehale and family, Paris; Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Chapman and family, Paris; Mr. and Mrs. Howard Swan and family, North Paris; Mr. and Mrs. Morris Ellingwood, West Paris; Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Andrews and family, North Paris; Mrs. Sena Parker, Bethel; Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Thurston, Bethel; Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Thurston and family, Bethel; Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Young and son, Bethel; Mrs. Marjorie Hanson and daughter, Roy and Irving Davis, Bethel; Mrs. Eva Parsons, Framingham, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Peabody and daughter, Crystal, N. H., Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Lane and family, Errol, N. H.; Mrs. Abbie Littlehale, Errol, N. H.; Mrs. Althea Eames, Newry; Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Eames, North Berwick; Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Wight and family, Newry; Mr. and Mrs. Elton Walker, Hale, Me.; Mr. and Mrs. Roger Thurston and daughter Andover; Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Littlehale and family, Andover; Mr. and Mrs. Owen F. Cole and family, Berlin, N. H.

Ziba F. Durkee

After a long period of failing health during which he has suffered several attacks of severe illness which only the most devoted care has enabled him to survive, Mr. Durkee died on the morning of Aug. 14th.

Death came at last as a gentle release. To one of his simple, steadfast religious faith it has never seemed a sinister thing, but rather the final reward of righteous living, the opening of a door to a sure and abiding happiness.

He was born in Wentworth Location, but came to Bethel as a young man where he married Miss Ida Stowell. Some of us remember how their home was always a refuge, a haven, for the sick, the needy, the down-hearted, for all who were in want of friendly outstretched hands, for healing benedcent words; how capably, generously, unassumingly, they were accustomed to minister to all who came their way needing shelter and sympathy. Having no children, two young girls were taken into the hospitable home to become the centre of care and protection. In whom and whose families, his interests and hopes were to the last strongly and deeply involved.

Upon his second marriage, to Mrs. Gertrude Frost Everett, he became a valued and devoted member of Dr. Gehring's household, where he lived for several years. It was while with them that there came to him, whose life had afforded little leisure for or chance of travel, the wonderful and greatly appreciated opportunity of a winter in Southern California, whither he and Mrs. Durkee accompanied Dr. and Mrs. Gehring.

Some five years ago the death of his stepson's wife made it necessary for Mrs. Durkee to go to Orono to take charge of the broken home. There these last serene, sunny years of semi-invalidism, always patiently borne, have been passed, in which he has been most lovingly cared for and companioned.

But it was Bethel that he loved, which was his home. And it was here that he was brought when his day of life was done. Funeral services were held on the afternoon of Aug. 16th at the home of his stepdaughter, Mrs. Daniel T. Durell. A large number of relatives and friends gathered to pay to him the last tribute of affection and esteem. And none came but with pleasant thoughts of this faithful, friendly man, the record of whose life leaves not one ungentle memory. Who has humbly tried to shape his life by the teachings of that Book which he has loved and reverently studied, and which was to him the very word of God. Whose was the charity that thinketh no evil; the self-forgetting spirit which unfeignedly rejoiced in happiness everywhere, which sympathized with all sorrow. Who had loved mercy, done justly, walked uprightly.

Sybil LeClair and family were at Old Orchard Sunday.

BUSINESS CARDS

FURNISHED ROOMS
AUTO AND TEAM CONVEYANCE
C. C. BRYANT
2 Mechanic Street, Bethel, Maine
Telephone Connection

S. S. GREENLEAF
FUNERAL DIRECTOR & MORTICIAN
AUTO HEARSE
AMBULANCE FOR MOVING THE SICK
Day and Night Service
BETHEL, MAINE
Phone 112

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FIRST CLASS WORKMANSHIP
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See Our Work—Get Our Prices
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Satisfaction Guaranteed

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Open for enlistment of all kinds of property
Farm Property a Specialty
Prospective buyers will do well to get in touch with this Agency

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Palmer Graduate
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"BEAUTIFY WITH PICTURES"
and your pictures framed at
TYLER'S
Spring St., BETHEL, MAINE
Enlarging Frames, Kodak Pictures
Pictures Wire and Brackets
ALL WORK GUARANTEED

BETHEL VILLAGE CORPORATION
FIRE ALARM SIGNALS

1 blast, repeated at one minute intervals, Broad, Mayo and Paradise Streets.
2 blasts, repeated at one minute intervals, Mill Hill.
3 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Church, Park, Upper High, Upper Summer, Elm Streets
4 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Main to Bryant's Store, Spring, Brighton, Chapman Streets.
5 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Lower Main, Mechanic, Cross, Lower High, Lower Summer, Vernon Streets.
6 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Mill, Mill Yards and No Road Street

IN CASE OF FIRE call the telephone office, tell the operator where the fire is, and she will send in the alarm immediately.

TIME TABLE
Effective June 24, 1928

EASTBOUND

	Daily a.m.	Daily except Sunday a.m.	Daily p.m.
Island Pond	9 50	6 00	2 05
Berlin	8 05	7 15	3 45
Gilead		7 44	4 20
Allen's Mills		7 54	4 30
Bethel	8 25	8 01	4 43
Locke's Mills		8 10	4 52
Bryant's Pond		8 20	5 05
Rumford (West Paris)		8 35	5 18
South Paris	8 52	8 55	5 38
Lewiston	9 50	10 00	6 30
Portland	10 05	10 25	7 05

WESTBOUND

	Daily a.m.	Daily except Sunday p.m.	Daily p.m.
Portland	8 50	4 30	8 45
Lewiston, leave	9 55	4 35	9 50
South Paris	9 45	5 30	10 38
Rumford (W. Paris)	10 08	5 45	
Bryant's Pond	10 14	6 08	10 58
Locke's Mills	10 20	6 20	
Bethel	10 30	6 34	11 16
Allen's (W Bethel)	10 38	6 42	
Gilead	10 50	6 54	
Berlin	11 25	8 15	12 11
Island Pond	1 20	10 20	1 45

THIS OFFICE
is the place to have your printing done, no matter what kind it may be.

BITS OF HUMOR

Way

"I'd like to get rid of that loud speaker next door for one afternoon."
"Borrow it."

Aren't We All?

"What about vacation?"
"I'm glad I don't have to work at it permanently."

Should Say So

"Have you a thorough education?"
"Have I? Why, I've worn out three postmen already."

And Didn't Intend To

"Do you mind telling me what you paid for that car?"
"Yes. I haven't."

It Should Be Free

"I believe in free speech!"
"That's nice. I'd hate to have to pay to hear you!"

Just a Gentle Hint

"So you advise me to keep on writing verse? I can't live on poetry."
"Then do keep it up."

Supply

"How is your garden?"
"I am doing well supplying rare insects to collectors."

Correct

Smith—What musical instruments do burglars like best—the lyre?
Ethel—No—the loot.

Beats Niagara

Son—What is the greatest water-power known to man?
Father—Woman's tears.

No Telling

"Am I the first girl you've ever kissed?"
"As a matter of fact, yes."

Temporary

Hill—Did you swear off anything on the first of the year?
Dill—I don't remember now.

No Brains

"Who was that poor fellow who starved to death in Hollywood?"
"He was a mind reader."—Life.

Ultra-Violet Light No Good for Plants

[illegible] ultra-violet light are not so good for plants as for animals, it appears from [illegible] made in Leningrad by E. N. Lots, B. Rubin and A. Wassiljewa, working at Kew Gardens and in the laboratory, England. The experiments were undertaken with the idea of finding the possible effect of the light on plants brought from the South to northern countries where there is much less sunshine. To seedlings and older plants treatments were given with quartz mercury vapor lamps, similar to those given human beings. Germination and growth were retarded and in older plants leaf formation was partly inhibited and flower formation and budding were held back.

Tinted Coal Coming

Pink tinted coal may be the latest fashion in automobiles if experiments now being made by a Pennsylvania coal producing company are successful. The object of the colored automobile would be to give it a distinctive advertising feature and distinguish it from other cars. The paintlike substance is put on the coal with a sprayer, and it is said not to interfere with the burning qualities.

Oxen Got Homesick

City life proved too much for a yoke of oxen brought to Franklin, N. H., to take part in the centennial celebration. They seemed to think most of the time on the farm in Rochester, from which they never before departed, so much that a veterinarian who was called in after the ox took sick or refused them back to the farm.

United States Libraries

The number of libraries in the United States is 8,644, according to an article in the Boston News Bureau, leading financial newspaper. This article also states that approximately 120,000,000 volumes are now available to patrons of libraries.

Costly Road

A "superhighway," extending for 42 miles from Glasgow to Edinburgh, Scotland, is being projected. The road will have two traffic lanes, each 50 feet wide. It is estimated the road will cost $100,000 a mile.

A Mix-Up

"Porter, why haven't you brought my luggage here, the train is just going!"
"The luggage is all right, sir. It is you who are in the wrong train."—Cologne Kolner Zeitung.

Happy Home!

"Haven't you finished mending my sock yet?"
"Give me a minute more, John. I'm doing my darndest!"—Toronto Telegram.

During the Quarrel

He—You always have to be of a different opinion.
She—Well, no, not at all; quite the contrary.

WEST PARIS

Mrs. Ruth Devine and daughter, Louise, and Miss Katherine Frost of Auburn, attended the funeral of Ziba Durkee at Bethel Tuesday.

Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes came from Turner, Tuesday, to officiate at the funeral of Ziba F. Durkee at Bethel.

Lewis C. Bates is visiting his son, Vernal Bates, in New Haven, Conn.

Mrs. William Baker and daughter, Mary, and friend, and Mrs. Hattie Brooks of Gorham were callers Wednesday, at Mrs. Sara Curtis'.

E. J. Mann entertained his cousin, Elmer Reed of Boston, a short time, Tuesday. Mr. Reed came from Lewiston, where he was staying, on account of his mother, Mrs. Ella Haynes, of Somerville, Mass., who underwent an operation for gall stones at the Central Maine General Hospital. Mrs. Haynes was taken very ill when visiting her nephew, Abner Mann, and wife, at Bryants pond, and was rushed to the Lewiston Hospital.

Mrs. Clara Rudlar spent several days last week with her sister, Mrs. Mary A. Lang, who is in a critical condition from shocks.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward C. Hildreth and Mr. and Mrs. McCann of Arlington, Mass., were callers, Friday, at H. R. Tuell's, coming from Poland Spring, where they are stopping at the Poland Spring House.

Mrs. George D. Robertson of South Paris was the guest Wednesday of Miss Mabel Bieker.

Mrs. Eva Curtis is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Gordon Marsh, and family, of South Portland.

Mrs. Alfred C. Perham submitted to an operation for tonsils and adenoids at the Eye and Ear Infirmary, Portland, last week. The operation was performed by Dr. O'Sullivan, and was quite serious, but Mrs. Perham is making good recovery.

Irvin Ellingwood of Auburn, who is spending the summer at Frank Mayhew's, joined the Auburn Boy Scouts at Shagg Pond for the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Ellingwood of Auburn, visited her father, E. P. McKenney, on Sunday.

Junior Williams, son of Mr. and Mrs. Maitland Williams, has been spending two weeks at the Y. M. C. A., Camp at Cobbosseecontee.

Shirley and Phyllis Welsh, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. H. Welsh, recently underwent operations for removal of tonsils. Phyllis was operated on by Dr. Kay at her home and Shirley at Dr. Cobb's private hospital, Auburn. Dr. Grant performed the operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Eames of North Berwick, were week end guests of her parents. Mrs. Eames will remain for an indefinite stay.

Miss Sweatt of Andover was the guest of Miss Leavie Peabody last week.

Repair work is being done on the remont bridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Carrol Cummings and family have returned home after spending a week at Mechanics Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Haines and son and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Inman and son were at Screw Auger Falls, Sunday.

Several Bethel people attended the ball game at West Paris last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Hill and Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Haines attended the show at the Music Hall, Lewiston on Saturday.

Rodney and Erland Wentzell of Bethel spent last week with their aunt, Mrs. W. L. Inman.

Miss Edith Emery of Augusta spent the week end with her parents.

Miss Arline Potter of South Paris is visiting relatives in town.

Miss Beatrice Davis of Portland spent last week with her mother, Mrs. Pearl Mayhew.

Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Perham and sons of Groveton, N. H., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Wardwell.

Miss Dot Newell of Buckfield was the guest of her brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Newell several days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Andrews and Mrs. Philip Wight and family were callers at W. L. Inman's on Thursday.

Chester Buck, who is now at the C. M. G. Hospital, Lewiston, will enter the Massachusetts General Hospital, Boston, the latter part of the week for treatment.

Several from here attended the dance at East Bethel Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Dunham and family spent Sunday at Papoose Pond.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Mixer were in Lovell Sunday. Their granddaughter, Lois returned with them.

Carl Briggs has returned to his duties at Gammon & Martin's store after a vacation of two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Verrill, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Newell spent the week end at Indian Pond.

Mrs. Ethel Harlow of Worcester, Mass., was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Bessie Dunham, on Thursday.

Frank Hill is very poorly.

Friends of Walter Barker are glad to know he is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Eames attended the Littlehale reunion held at Mr. Eames' home at North Newry Sunday.

Carl Emery, Charlie Ryerson and Myron Herrick were in Lewiston Saturday.

At the request of the Chamber of Commerce, Lowell, Mass., the State Commission on the Necessities of Life will cooperate with that organization in making a survey of living costs in Lowell, similar to the one recently conducted by a commission in Haverhill, Mass. Fitchburg, Mass., is also contemplating a similar survey.

Five new corporations have come to Naugatuck, Conn., in the last two months, representing an aggregate capital stock in excess of $725,000.

GROVER HILL

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice F. Tyler were entertained in Mechanic Falls Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan A. Stearns, Gwendolyn and Karl Stearns attended the Jackson reunion Sunday at "Green Elms," Norway, the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. I. Jackson.

Mrs. Fred Mundt and daughters, Alice and Bertha, have been entertaining large parties of friends and relatives lately.

Evander Whitman from West Bethel has been helping his brother, Clyde Whitman with his haying.

Mrs. E. B. Whitman and son Robert were recent guests at Clyde Whitman's.

my Breath
is it offensive?

not sure, nobody mentions it. Sometimes caused by teeth, more often by disordered stomach. Common forms of indigestion, dry and pasty mouth, furred tongue, acidity or sour stomach, gas in stomach or bowels, dizziness, headache, constipation; disagreeable conditions like these yield quickly to the old family remedy, "L. F." Atwood's Medicine, 50c—15c everywhere.

L. F. Medicine Co., Portland, Me.

2 Ford Ton Trucks
Motor overhauled.
One has dump body with hand hoist.
O. K. Clifford Co.
South Paris, Me.

Shouldn't the Railroads of Maine be permitted to Share in the reduction of Taxes as voted by the last Legislature?

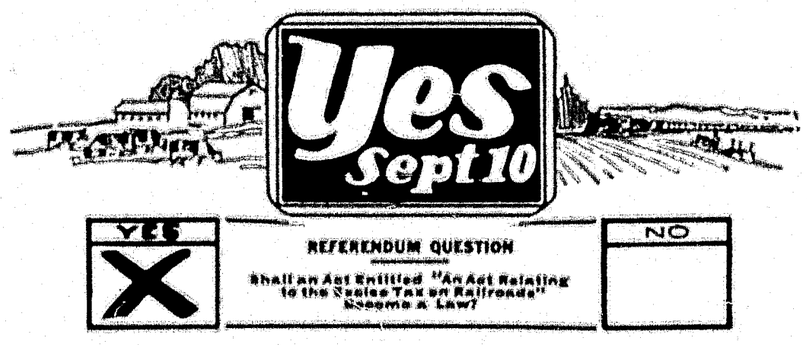
Are You in Favor of a Square Deal?

For many years, the railroad excise tax has been both inequitable and burdensome to the railroads of Maine. In the meantime, passenger traffic has fallen off almost two-thirds on some of our railroads and freight traffic has also diminished. Despite this, the amount of the railroad excise tax has doubled. *Further,* railroad net earnings and the value of railroad franchises have declined.

As owners of farms, factories, homes and other property know, the reduced State tax upon private property is now in effect. The Legislature approved a similar change in the railroad tax but this has been referred to YOU for final action on September 10th. We believe there is only one way every fair minded citizen can vote.

Bangor & Aroostook, Belfast & Moosehead Lake, Boston & Maine, Bridgton & Saco River, Canadian Pacific, Canadian National, Kennebec Central, Knox, Lime Rock, Maine Central, Monson, Portland Terminal, Sandy River & Rangeley Lakes, Wiscasset, Waterville and Farmington.

PUBLICITY COMMITTEE
OF
MAINE RAILROADS
WILLIAM T. COBB, Chairman



YES	REFERENDUM QUESTION	NO
X	Shall an Act Entitled "An Act Relating to the Excise Tax on Railroads" Become a Law?	

Maine Railroads will use this space during the next four weeks to present their case to the voters of the State. The railroads desire to inform the public fully as to the nature and effect of the old law, with its inequitable conditions and the provisions and advantages of the new law which the Legislature of 1927 has exacted. When Maine voters clearly understand the facts, we are confident they will register an emphatic YES.

Petroleum Used [illegible] Builders

Petroleum products known to the ancient[illegible] the youngest son of L[illegible] Scottish laird. Speaki[illegible] Royal Aeronautical soci[illegible] Leopill said. "We read[illegible] the account of the bu[illegible] Tower of Babel and lea[illegible] had they for mortar,' bitumen."

He further mentione[illegible] and other ancient wri[illegible] ferred to the use of "S[illegible] illuminating purposes. [illegible] originally named the La[illegible] provided bitumen, whic[illegible] the Egyptians for em[illegible] poses. In the East the [illegible]dustry was a growing [illegible] before the Christian era. [illegible] this the Chinese and [illegible] sunk oil wells and [illegible] shafts by means of bel[illegible] nese history it is relat[illegible] ing water" was found i[illegible] Tenjitenno, or about 1,[illegible]

About the year 1600 [illegible] named Magara found oil [illegible] sequently distilled. The[illegible] sold as an illuminant. [illegible] this was the first instan[illegible] tempt to split up the [illegible] its component parts.—Star.

Majority of Mank[illegible] Too Easil[illegible]

There are clubs and [illegible] every conceivable purpo[illegible] sun, yet one of the most [illegible] of Americans today is le[illegible] covered. What we need [illegible] excited club whose obje[illegible] keep people from comin[illegible] ing point when it isn't [illegible]

The trouble with most [illegible] get too excited over litt[illegible] not excited enough over [illegible]

Agitation, loss of tem[illegible] render of self-command [illegible] al annoyances of life [illegible] waste of time and ene[illegible] human affairs more ca[illegible] plished through polee[illegible] than through effervesce[illegible] mic phenomena.

If a don't-get-excited [illegible] so organized as to con[illegible] human voltage that now [illegible] through needless excite[illegible] mean that mankind had [illegible] suburbs of a new era.—[illegible] in Thrift Magazine.

Plea for Toler[illegible]

What is abhorrent to [illegible] not only justifiable condu[illegible] but actually praiseworth[illegible] where the spirits of t[illegible] charity come in. We c[illegible] alike, any more than [illegible] bear similar foliage and [illegible] all inconsistent. Not on[illegible] according to the standard[illegible] sets.

Besides, we are all mo[illegible] the man in the fable, wh[illegible] wallets over his shoulder[illegible] and one behind. The on[illegible] tained his own faults, th[illegible] his neighbor's. Can it [illegible] that he was always con[illegible] neighbor's faults and fo[illegible] own?—London Tit-Bits.

Elephants Were [illegible]

The true dance bring[illegible] possible bodily perfectio[illegible] it one can attain perfect[illegible] not a question of weight. [illegible] ago, in the Hippodrome, l[illegible] of dancers. They were[illegible] none over seven. Yet [illegible] bodies were tense and ri[illegible] came down bump! The[illegible] performing elephants. [illegible] weighed thousands of po[illegible] they danced from side to[illegible] could hea. the sound o[illegible] The animals had pois[illegible] were at ease, and they[illegible] understanding of the law[illegible] and movement.—Edwin [illegible] in the Dance Magazine.

Canvas Modern B[illegible]

The modern hunter [illegible] where Daniel Boone and[illegible] ers would have used the [illegible] animal, according to a w[illegible] and Stream. "Canvas is[illegible] substitute for skins," he[illegible] principal uses are for clo[illegible] and equipment. The [illegible] trousers, moccasins, and [illegible] jacket made of buckskin[illegible] hunter saddles forth clad[illegible] cap or hat, canvas gl[illegible] hunting coat, canvas tro[illegible] leggings, and sometimes c[illegible] shoes."

Abuse Doesn't Pre[illegible]

The abuse of anything [illegible] validate its genuinely eth[illegible] ing as we are what we [illegible] as long a. we have verm[illegible] shoes in our bodies and [illegible] coats, some of us will ab[illegible] That inevitable abuse w[illegible] an ethically valid reason [illegible] much less for attempting [illegible] the ethical use of that [illegible] whether that thing be sl[illegible] or money.—Plain Talk M[illegible]

Famous Coach Ne[illegible]

That the coach of He[illegible] the Irish statesman who [illegible] 1782 the passing of legis[illegible] made the Irish parliame[illegible] dent, is lying neglected [illegible] behind the National muse[illegible] has been revealed by adm[illegible] toric things. The coach [illegible] from the museum when th[illegible] Parliament took possessio[illegible]

Petroleum Used by Builders Long Ago

Petroleum products were well known to the ancients, according to the youngest son of Lord Lemplit a Scottish laird. Speaking before the Royal Aeronautical society in London, Lemplit said, "We read in the Bible the account of the building of the Tower of Babel and learn that 'Slime had they for mortar.' The slime was bitumen."

He further mentioned that Pliny and other ancient writers have referred to the use of "Sicilian oil" for illuminating purposes. The Dead sea, originally named the Lacus Asphaltites, provided bitumen, which was sold to the Egyptians for embalming purposes. In the East the petroleum industry was a growing concern long before the Christian era. Earlier than this the Chinese and Japanese had sunk oil wells and ventilated the shafts by means of bellows. In Japanese history it is related that "burning water" was found in the reign of Tenjittenno, or about 1,260 years ago.

About the year 1600 a Japanese named Magara found oil which he subsequently distilled. The product was sold as an illuminant. It is thought this was the first instance of an attempt to split up the crude oil into its component parts.—Kansas City Star.

Majority of Mankind Too Easily Excited

There are clubs and societies for every conceivable purpose under the sun, yet one of the most obvious needs of Americans today is left entirely uncovered. What we need is a don't-get-excited club whose object shall be to keep people from coming to the boiling point when it isn't necessary.

The trouble with most of us is, we get too excited over little things and not excited enough over the big ones.

Agitation, loss of temper and surrender of self-command over the trivial annoyances of life are a sheer waste of time and energy. In most human affairs more can be accomplished through poise and placidity than through effervescence and seismic phenomena.

If a don't-get-excited club could be so organized as to conserve all the human voltage that now goes to waste through needless excitement it would mean that mankind had reached the suburbs of a new era.—Harry Daniel in Thrift Magazine.

Plea for Tolerance

What is abhorrent to you may be not only justifiable conduct to another, but actually praiseworthy. That is where the spirits of tolerance and charity come in. We can't all think alike, any more than all trees can bear similar foliage and fruit. We are all inconsistent. Not one of us acts according to the standard his best self sets.

Besides, we are all more or less like the man in the fable, who carried two wallets over his shoulder, one in front and one behind. The one behind contained his own faults, the one in front his neighbor's. Can it be wondered that he was always conscious of his neighbor's faults and forgetful of his own?—London Tit-Bits.

Elephants Were Lightest

The true dance brings the highest possible bodily perfection. Through it one can attain perfect poise. It is not a question of weight. A few years ago, in the Hippodrome, I saw a troupe of dancers. They were little girls, none over seven. Yet their little bodies were tense and rigid, and they came down bump! Then came some performing elephants. The beasts weighed thousands of pounds, yet as they danced from side to side, no one could hear the sound of their feet. The animals had poise . . . they were at ease, and they had natural understanding of the laws of balance and movement.—Edwin Strawbridge in the Dance Magazine.

Canvas Modern Buckskin

The modern hunter uses canvas where Daniel Boone and the old-timers would have used the skin of some animal, according to a writer in Field and Stream. "Canvas is in reality a substitute for skins," he writes. "Its principal uses are for clothing, shelter and equipment. The pioneer wore trousers, moccasins, and a shirt or a jacket made of buckskin. The modern hunter sallies forth clad in a canvas cap or hat, canvas gloves, canvas hunting coat, canvas trousers, canvas leggings, and sometimes canvas topped shoes."

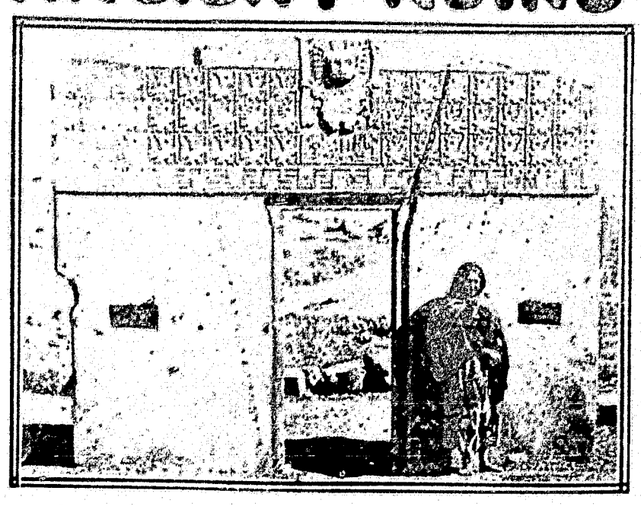
Abuse Doesn't Prevent Use

The abuse of anything does not invalidate its genuinely ethical use. As long as we are what we are, that is as long as we have vermiform appendices in our bodies and evil in our souls, some of us will abuse anything. That inevitable abuse will never be an ethically valid reason for denying, much less for attempting to prohibit the ethical use of that same thing, whether that thing be alcohol or sex or money.—Plain Talk Magazine.

Famous Coach Neglected

That the coach of Henry Grattan, the Irish statesman who procured in 1782 the passing of legislation which made the Irish parliament independent, is lying neglected in the open behind the National museum, Dublin, has been revealed by admirers of historic things. The coach was evicted from the museum when the Free State parliament took possession in 1922.

BOLIVIA'S ANCIENT RUINS



Gateway of the Sun in the Kalasasaya Ruins of Tiahuanacu.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

BOLIVIA has some of the oldest ruins, the highest navigable lake, and one of the oldest, most revered shrines in the Western hemisphere. On a pilgrimage to these historic treasures one must board a crowded car on the Guaqui train in La Paz and climb behind an electric locomotive some 1,400 feet to the rim of that huge bowl which holds the picturesque capital city. From there the road leads westward toward Tiahuanacu, Lake Titicaca, Copacabana, and the Islands of the Sun and Moon.

The village of Tiahuanacu is situated near the ruins of the ancient city of Tiahuanacu, which, according to most chroniclers and Indian historians, did not bear that name during the Spanish conquest, nor even while the Incas were masters of the district. It is generally agreed that Tiahuanacu is a Quichua denomination bestowed only a few hundred years ago.

On what may have been the true history of Tiahuanacu ruins one speculates fruitlessly, for its carvings and its characters have never been read with certainty. To attribute the structures to Aymara or Quichua peoples, races of yesterday, is incorrect. The Aymara tongue is the Sanskrit of America, and even older than Tiahuanacu; but the Aymara race itself, conquered by the language and taking name from it, is far younger.

Geographically considered, it seems well established that the ancient city, now situated on a spacious plain some 13½ miles from Lake Titicaca, once stood on the shores of a southern bay of the lake, for north of the ruins exist traces of a harbor mole. Lake Titicaca apparently having receded in the course of the centuries.

Tiahuanacu has been judged the product of two distinct and successive civilizations, the latter supposedly reconstructing, to some extent, ruins left by an earlier people. Some investigators attribute the reconstruction work to the Aymaras, whose descendents now dwell in the region, but the latter have no traditions or legends about such builders, much less of the primitive preceding civilizations.

Dr. Belisario Diaz Romero, formerly director of the National Museum of Bolivia, thinks we must seek for the origin of the primitive Tiahuanacotan in an ancient Andean race of Mongoloid source, the predecessors or contemporaries of the predecessors of the founders of the Mayan civilization in Central America. The resemblance of the present Aymara Indian inhabitants to the Asiatic Mongols is startling.

Indians of Mongoloid Type.

The Aimara-Quichua peoples are identified by many students of anthropology with the Tatar-Mongols in all the south American groups in Peru, Chile, Argentina, and ancient Colombia, and are of a type chiefly brachycephalic. The head is large, the face broad, and cheeks wide; the nose is large and salient, but never sharp; the eyes are small and usually black, the lips thick.

Ordinarily they have absolutely no beard, though the lighter and yellower Quichua sometimes displays a wisp in the crease of either cheek above the mouth and perhaps a few straggling hairs under the chin. The neck is short and thick, the shoulders massive, the chest deep. The skin is swarthy brown or coppery to dark olive. While hair on the face is almost totally lacking, the head bears hair which is long, thick, and strong.

The Quichua appears more robust than the Aymaran, though usually somewhat shorter, while his cheek bones are more prominent, his forehead is a bit more protuberant, and his skull oblong.

There are many indications that two very different civilizations succeeded each other at ancient Tiahuanacu. Many of the worked stones are only half finished, which induces the belief that some great catastrophe, natural or otherwise, compelled the workmen to leave their tasks uncompleted.

The character of the work itself denotes that the half-shaped and sculptured stones belong to the second phase of Tiahuanacu's history. Statues and monoliths are not of the same rock materials, nor of the same artistic style. Great monoliths, or monoliths, inclose an enormous quadrangle to the east of the present village.

Dolmens, or stone tables, generally consisting of three or four large flat stones, covered with another and larger one, like a table supported by its legs, are found in many places about this region, but more especially near the shores of Lake Titicaca and upon its many islands.

May Be Tombs of Heroes.

These may be the remains of what once were tombs of heroes and notables to whom the tribe wished to pay tribute. They are similar in appearance to those seen in Denmark, Germany, France, and other European countries. Covered galleries, with their openings always toward the rising sun or to the north, are occasionally found in the low hills near the Tiahuanacu ruins.

Other features of these monuments are the great statues hewn out of the raw stone, representing heroes and divinities, a class of sculpture said to be entirely lacking among European ruins of comparable culture.

Bolivian investigators have designated by their various Aymara names the different sections of the ruins. That nearest the Guaqui-La Paz railway tracks, entering Tiahuanacu, is called Akapana, a great hill suggestive of the creations of our ancient North American mound builders. It rises to a height of about 165 feet. The base is an irregular parallelogram, with the four sides duly placed toward the four cardinal points. The side walls, about 425 feet by 650 feet, were made of huge joined rectangular rocks, with smaller ones solidifying the whole, but great quantities of the latter have been borne away by the Indians for fences, corner stones and house masonry, until the whole work has become a ruin of ruins.

A stairway once led to the upper level, where a great basin of water stood. A part of the hill slopes near by have been sown to grain by thrifty Indian families without sentiment.

A canal of stone seems to have led down the side of this mound, for some purpose not now clear, and sections of the graystone trough conduits still exist in short pieces in one of the ruins below.

Temple of the Sun.

North of Akapan, a thousand feet or less from its base, lies what is generally considered the oldest of the ruins, Kalasasaya, or Temple of the Sun. It is a parallelogram about 400 feet square, marked on all sides by upright menhirs from 15 to 20 feet high. This ruin rises from a single terrace, about 10 feet above the surrounding plain, which is said to have been covered entirely with smooth paving stones at one time.

Monolith and statue bases, tops of great pillars, conduit sections, and pieces of doubtful origin still remain here and there. Pillars are deeply rooted in the soil and so cut and designed as to bear great slabs, platforms, and arches. They are from 16 to 20 feet apart.

In the northwestern angle of Kalasasaya the Great Portal, Sanctuary, or Gateway of the Sun, as it is variously known, is the most interesting single portion of the ruins to the east of the village. This famous door, like others of Tiahuanacu, was shaped from a single block of gray volcanic rock about 10 inches thick. Standing erect, it measures some 11 by 15 feet and faces toward the east. Its central doorway measures 4½ feet in height and 2½ in width.

This surprising facade is wonderfully ornamented in low relief upon the eastern side above the door. The motif consists in general of a figure of the Sun God, the rays about his head, some of which terminate in small heads of a jaguar, the Tiahuanacu God of Night and bearer of the moon in the sky. In each hand the Sun God bears a bee-shaped scepter. He is flanked by forty-eight figures, twenty-four on a side, consisting of three rows of eight figures each, about a fourth his own size. These figures all face the god, are running toward him, in fact, and carry small scepters similar to his.

Upper and lower rows on either hand bear the likeness of a winged man, and all are crowned alike, being repetitions of a single figure. The middle row of figures on either side, consisting of sixteen, also a repetition of one figure, are like the others save for the head, which ends in a strong, curved beak, representing the condor, royal bird of the Andes, now appearing on Bolivia's coat of arms.

American History Puzzle Picture

Fas Unknown soldier's grave. Find a soldier boy.

SEEDS OF WISDOM

A light heart is better than a heavy purse.

—

Trouble is the fire which tries the gold of the wedding ring.

—

A flower is not less beautiful today because it will die tomorrow.

—

There are few girls to whom sweet nothings do not mean something.

—

Man is not the fly caught in the web of life; he is the spider who spins it.

—

Love is a song for which friendship writes the words and passion supplies the music.

WE SEEM TO BE TRYING

To find religion without duties.

—

To make happiness out of excitement.

—

To rear children by absent treatment.

—

To substitute complexes for consciences.

—

To answer arguments by calling people names.

—

To have good government and escape personal responsibility.

IDIOTORIALS

Poets, it is said, are born. This is true, unfortunately.

—

Flappers would like to find a stocking which does not choose to run.

—

Many movie actresses are temperamental. Too much temper and not enough mental.

SCRAPS

More than two-thirds of the fatal cases of measles occur in children under three years of age.

—

Paintings on rocks, discovered in South Africa, bear a resemblance to the art of far-away Egypt.

—

Skeletons of about 80,000 horses were found near a settlement of ancient men at Solutre, France.

—

In tracing the careers of 100,000 automobiles, it was found that 5,000 of them had lasted twelve years.

—

A cow belonging to Thomas McGlone, of Harrodsburg, Ky., died suddenly. A post-mortem examination revealed that the animal had eaten a quilt.

—

Footprints on bricks found during excavations at Belsan are said to be the prints of a child five years old who walked across the soft, half-dried brick 3,000 years ago.

—

A method of treating seed corn with chemical dust, developed by government scientists, results in increased yield of one to twelve bushels an acre at a cost of five cents an acre.

—

The twilight beetle, discovered on Long Island in 1923, apparently came from Japan and, though it is not yet notorious, scientists say it is spreading rapidly and may become a national pest.

—

"Queen Elizabeth rode through Coventry with nothing on and Sir Walter Raleigh offered her his cloak."

—

"Henry VIII was very cruel to Anne Boleyn and ironed her." (The history had said, "He pressed his suit on her.")—Living Church.

MIDDLE INTERVALE

Ernest Morrisette has finished working for Marshall Hastings. He is now working for Benjamin Kimball.

The Misses Helen and Rebecca Carter were away last week on a camping trip with several other friends from Bethel.

The Misses Minnie and Alice Capen, Mrs. Irene Foster and Ernest Walker spent Monday afternoon and evening with Mrs. E. M. Carter.

E. A. Carter has returned home from Hanover where he has been working for Mike Marshall. He is now working for Bert Brown on the state highway.

Ernest Morrisette was in Lewiston and Auburn Monday.

Charles A. Capen is spending a few days with his mother, Mrs. Mary Jane Capen.

The Misses Helen and Rebecca Carter, Adelaide Bean and Elmira Wheeler were in South Paris and Norway Tuesday visiting friends.

Benjamin Kimball has had lightning rods put on his house and barn.

Rodney Bartlett, who was graduated from Cornell this spring, and who has been spending the summer in Ithaca, N. Y., is home for a short visit.

Mrs. Bessie Soule was in Berlin Sunday.

Charles ames has been suffering from an attack of lumbago. Willis Ward is doing his work.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Buck and family spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Buck.

Mrs. Fitzmaurice Vail and daughters, Mildred and Eleanor, of Sabattus are spending this week with Mrs. O. A. Buck.

J. H. Carter was in Lewiston Thursday.

Kenneth Stanley has gone to Rangeley where he has employment.

STETSON ON 7,000 MILE TRIP TO "SELL" MAINE

A seven-thousand-mile trans-continental motor tour of Canada and the United States for the purpose of "selling" Maine's attractions and resources is being made by Clarence C. Stetson, chairman of the Maine Development Commission, who expects to return October 15. Approximately 30 principal cities of the United States and Canada will be visited at the invitation of the boards of trade, chambers of commerce and similar organizations, with special trips to capital cities at the invitation of governors of states.

VISITORS TO SPEND 125 MILLIONS IN MAINE THIS YEAR

Maine's probable receipts from this year's recreational business, aside from permanent capital investments, are set at $125,000,000 by Clarence C. Stetson, Chairman of the Maine Development Commission and Maine member of the New England Council.

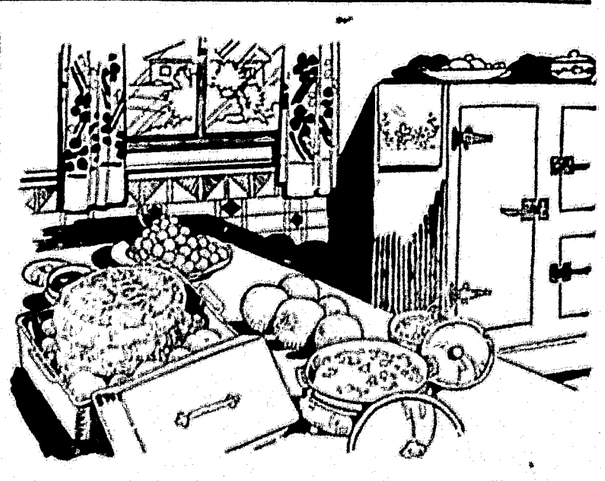
Mr. Stetson pointed out that the recreational industry brought $100,000,000 to the state in 1926, $110,000,000 in 1927, or an increase of 10 per cent. Inquiries this year, in response to advertising, he reports, have run about 20 per cent. over those for last year.

Promotion of the recreational industry is an important objective of the Commission, to be followed by advertising to unite industrial, commercial, and agricultural interests.

The U. S. Forest Service is planning a field investigation in New Hampshire, as a part of a study of the taxation of timberlands.

SAFEGUARDING THE PERISHABLES

By KATHERINE G. CORNELL
Director of the Kelvinator Domestic Institute



THE modern housewife now goes to market for her family's food supplies. She personally selects the meats, vegetables, fruits, butter, eggs and cheese—giving the greatest care, the most thoughtful attention to every smallest detail. She insists that her meats shall be wholesome and sound, her fruits and vegetables fresh and flavorful, butter of the best, eggs large, clean and meaty.

The thoughtful woman buys only in modern, clean shops. The milk for her children comes from modern, sanitary dairies. And when the foods she has selected with such care and discrimination are received in her kitchen, this modern, intelligent housewife continues her watchfulness over them. She sees to it that they are kept in the very best possible condition until they are prepared for the table.

Food Storing a Problem

This storing of perishable foods is quite as important a matter as their careful selection. That they must be kept cold is an accepted fact; but how cold, and in what type of cold, is not so generally understood.

In the first place, the temperature must be uniform. It is quite impossible to preserve the texture of delicate fruits, the fine flavor of butter and the freshness of meats in a temperature that varies anywhere between 45 and 70 degrees. And when the freshness has left these delicate foods, when their texture has been broken down, they become breeding places for minute but devastating spores and bacteria. Therefore, the first thing to determine about the place in which these perishable and expensive foods are to be stored is whether or not it is so constructed as to provide a uniform low temperature.

Bacteria thrive in an atmosphere of over 50 degrees. Below 50 degrees is the correct temperature for all perishable foods. The condition of the atmosphere also must be taken into consideration as moisture is conducive to mold, and mold is the first step toward spoilage.

Dry Cold Prevents Spoiling

In the dry, evenly cold temperature of the modern, well-made electric refrigerator, foods simply cannot mold or spoil. The temperature is always well below 50 degrees Fahrenheit, and the atmosphere in the food chambers is too dry to admit of spoilage. It is so dry, in fact, that meats, delicate fruits and vegetables are best preserved when stored in covered utensils. So protected in the electric refrigerator, they will keep wholesome for a week or even longer.

Even after cooking, perishable foods often must be kept for some time before they are eaten, and cold is the only safe protection for them, as well as for the raw foods. Custards, creams, cooked vegetables, and other left-overs, which make tempting made over dishes, also must be kept in a uniformly cold atmosphere.

And then there are foods which are eaten in their natural state. These are rapidly growing in number, as we learn more of their values; and only cold will preserve these foods properly. In the dry, cold atmosphere of a modern, perfectly constructed electric refrigerator, they will keep fresh and inviting and safe for a surprisingly long period.

THE
OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
AT BETHEL, MAINE
CARL L. BROWN, Publisher

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All matter sent in for publication in the Citizen must be signed, although the name of the contributor need not appear in print.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 23, 1928

BETHEL AND VICINITY

(Continued from page 1)

Mrs. A. E. Herrick and Miss Harriet Merrill were in Portland Wednesday.

Miss Annie Hamlin returned Saturday from a few days visit in Berlin, N. H.

Mrs. F. J. Tyler and son Lauris spent the week end in Island Pond and Montreal.

Mrs Leslie Lowe is enjoying a two weeks vacation at her home at West Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Robertson of Waterbury, Conn., are visiting relatives in town.

Miss Geo Russell is enjoying a vacation from her duties in the Bethel post office.

Warren Hardy and son of Decatur, Ill., were calling on friends in town Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Lord and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cutler were in Old Orchard Sunday.

Mrs. Minnie Glover and daughter, Lydia, of Durham were recent callers at Wallace Coolidge's.

Preaching services will be held in the Methodist Church Sunday, Aug. 26th, at 10:45 A. M.

Mrs. William Hapgood of North Stratford, N. H., is visiting her nephew, Carl Brown, and family.

Mrs. M. C. Brandon of Portland and Miss Louise Brandon of Boston were recent guests of the Parks.

Mrs. Hadie Tuell and Mr. and Mrs. Guilford Carlton and children were in West Sumner one day last week.

Rev. and Mrs. L. A. Edwards were in Vermont last week and Miss Betty Edwards returned home with them.

Brice Hapgood of North Stratford, N. H., and Lucy Marden of Tilton, N. H., were callers at Carl Brown's last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs George Lapham of Rumford and Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Rawley of Milton, Mass., were callers in town Saturday.

A. Van Den Kerckhoven, Eugene and Louis Van Den Kerckhoven and J. P. Butts were at Round Pond over the week end.

Prof Allen Richardson and family of Georgetown, Mass., were visiting relatives and friends in town over the week end.

Mrs Laurence Lord has resumed her duties at the Bonham Music Store. Dorothy Edwards is working there for the present.

There will be a meeting of the Busy Diggers Garden Club at ten o'clock next Saturday morning at the Brick school house.

A supper will be served under the auspices of Brown Relief Corps Thursday, Aug. 30th at 6 P. M. in the I. O. O. F dining hall.

Mrs. T. H. Burke and Mrs. David M. Perley were in Mulan, Wednesday, to attend the funeral of Mrs. Charles Burke of Pownal.

Mr and Mrs Lyman Wheeler, daughter Mary and Mrs. Mary Robinson, left Tuesday morning for Medford, Mass., for a few days visit.

Mrs. Wade Thurston, Mrs. Harry Brown, Ruth Brown and Esther Tyler were in Littleton, N. H., last Thursday guests of Mrs. William Higgins.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Lyon and two daughters, Mr and Mrs. J. W. Carter and Frances and Marion King were guests of Frank King at Upcounce last week

Congratulations are being extended to Mr. and Mrs. Arnold R. Stephenson, nee Mildred Keddy, of New York, on the arrival of a daughter, Marion Elizabeth.

Mrs. Lindel Woodard and two children who have been spending several weeks with her parents, Hon. and Mrs. A. K. Herrick, returned to Arlington, Mass., Wednesday.

Mr and Mrs Harry Brown, Ruth and Albert Brown, and Winfield Howe and family were guests of Paul Allen Rich ardson and family at Camp Newcomb, North Pond, Locke's Mills, Sunday.

The water carnival at Clough's Camps Songo Lake, Sunday was a success. A large crowd was present to enjoy the sports. Mrs. Howard Davis of Rumford won the first prize of five dollars for long distance swimming and diving. Frances Allen of Rumford was awarded the second prize of $2.50 while Viola Allen of Norfolk, Mass., and Kathleen Marcou of Berlin tied for third prize, each winning $1.00.

"WILD" ANIMALS NOT DANGEROUS TO MAN

No wild animal is dangerous to man unless man himself provokes the animal.

The prevalent idea among city-bred human beings that wildest Africa is a man trap where leopards and the like lurk in every other tree, waiting to pounce on the first passing human, is so much piah, and not a little tush.

As a matter of fact, the most dangerous of wild beasts, unless driven to desperation by hunger, will step aside to let you pass, provided you don't make any threatening gestures toward him.

Of course, there are a few exceptions, such as old, desperate, man-eating lions, who are no longer able to stalk their natural prey, animals suffering from previous wounds, or insane animals, such as the rogue elephants. But under ordinary circumstances, a wild animal must be hurt or deviled before it attacks, or must think it is going to be hurt.—Wynant D. Hubbard in the Elks Magazine.

English Women Live Longer Than American

Statistics show that English women live longer on the average than American women. English men and American men have about the same expectation of life.

Rollo Briten, statistician of the United States public health service, finds that the expectation of life which decreases gradually the older the person, is higher for English women than for American women at average age between ten and eighty years.

The difference between the two countries in this respect ranges from about four years in young womanhood to less than one year at the age of eighty.

This means that the Englishwoman of twenty may expect to live to be sixty-nine, while her American sister may expect to reach an age of only sixty-four or sixty-five.

No attempt is made by the public health service to explain why this difference in longevity exists between the female populations and not between the males.

Fun of Bear Hunting

A bulletin of the American Game association contains the following: "Bears are now prized as game in Maine as highly as deer and moose. The bear is equipped with wonderfully keen scent, and can detect a hunter for at least half a mile when wind conditions are right. His hearing is equally good, and it taxes the skill of the best hunters to approach him within shooting distance. His eye sight is not keen.

"The Maine commissioner of game advises hunters to use a heavy rifle in bear hunting, nothing less than the 30-30. The .25 caliber fails to deliver a blow with enough shock to put a bear down for keeps. He says that only an average of one out of four bear hit by Maine hunters is secured and many of the wounded animals un doubtedly die later and are wasted. It is generally a waste of ammunition to hit a bear anywhere except through the shoulder or head. A body shot will not stop them."

Memorial of Schiller

A hitherto unknown letter of Friedrich von Schiller was found at the town of Asch, Czechoslovakia, by the college professor, L. Urzidil. The letter, not dated, is addressed to Amalie von Imhoff, a niece of Frau von Stein, whose epic poem, "The Sisters of Lesbos," was included in Schiller's Almanac of the Muses in 1800. It is assumed that it was written during the last years of the great German author's life.

Coincidence in Names

Mrs. Elizabeth Minot went to Augusta, Maine, to make her home in Spring street, going a distance of 80 miles. When she arrived she found that her neighbor was Miss Elizabeth Minot. The women are not related and until Mrs. Minot arrived in Augusta, neither knew the other existed.

Pumpkin Staple Food of Early Colonists

On New England farms the pumpkin is a valuable article of food today as it was 300 years ago. It is easy to grow, easy to cook and easy to keep in a dried form. One Colonial poet showed his appreciation in this couplet:

We have pumpkins at morning and pumpkins at noon,
If it were not for pumpkins we should be undone.

Although there were many ways in which the fruit was prepared, stewed pumpkin sauce and pumpkin bread were among the most popular. In making the bread, a half quantity of Indian meal was used and the loaf was not particularly attractive in appearance. A traveler in New Hampshire in 1701 wrote of pumpkin bread as an "awkward food." Occasionally one will finds it in rural sections of Connecticut and Rhode Island.

The Indian custom of cutting the rind from pumpkins, stringing the pieces and drying them was followed by the white Colonists.

He will fall to some Regt. Cth, to the keen warming and dance of the new family of Cyrkettle, who have moved into the show farm "Forest Acres" at Newry Corner. You will be pleased to get acquainted with this charming family and their freaky summer boarders adv.

NEWRY

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Taylor and son and Mrs. Taylor's mother of Peak's Island were in town last Saturday. They had been to visit the "dam" and were then on their way to Rangeley Lake.

H. R. Powers is cutting the hay on the Bailey place.

W. H. Bond is at Umbagog Lake for a few days.

Mrs. C. E. Burgess has a bad cold at this writing.

Chester Chapman and Duncan McPherson have finished haying for D. C. Smith and returned to their other work.

Chester Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. Duncan McPherson, Mrs. Don Smith and two children, motored to Kennebunk Beach, Sunday, after Josephine Smith who has been visiting there for a week.

B. F. Smith and wife of Augusta, E. P. Smith, wife and children of Turner Center, were Sunday callers at Don Smith's.

SOUTH ALBANY

Leon L. Kimball is working for Preston Flint haying.

Mrs. Robert Hill has been sick with the grip.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Allen have moved back home.

Robert, young son of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Hill, fell down stairs and cut his head badly. He was taken to Dr. Twaddle for the dressing.

Douglas McLean conducted the services at the Albany Church Sunday morning.

Miss Bunty Robertson visited her friend, Lucie Kimball, last week Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. David Burnham are spending a few days at her old home at Hunt's Corner.

Leo Stearns is suffering with a sore foot caused by getting porcupine quills in it.

James Kimball called at Preston Flint's Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Fullerton were at their home in this place Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Stearns and Wallace Cummings were Sunday guests of Mrs. Alta Bird.

NORTH PARIS

Mr. and Mrs. James Jordan of Errol, N. H., were callers at S. E. Coffin's Saturday afternoon on their way home from Old Orchard.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Smith of Augusta, Maine, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Smith and four children of Turner Center were guests of Mrs. Martha Martin Sunday.

Lewis West of Jamaica Plain, Mass., is visiting at Charles Childs'.

Mr. and Mrs W. O. Richardson and Mr. and Mrs. Lafayette Emery of West Paris motored to Togus Sunday.

Gerald Rich and a friend of Milan, N. H., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brown Sunday.

John Estes has moved his family to the Howard Allen farm.

ALBANY

The farmers in this vicinity all improved the nice hay weather last week.

Walter Farwell and family recently visited relatives at Welchville.

Albert McAllister and wife, who have been staying at his father's, have gone to Lowell.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Waterhouse called on Preston Flint's Friday night.

Miss Saunders of North Waterford called at P. B. Little's Monday to see her father, O. H. Saunders.

Mrs. Merritt Swan and daughter Mrs. Arthur Millett and two children called on Misses Emma and Susie Flint last week.

Dr. Twaddle was in town last Friday.

Mr. Hartman and son are at piping work for Smith at their cottage.

The Hastings man was in this town last week.

W. E. Farwell was in Bethel last week.

Mrs. W. H. Twaddle and Mrs Allison Brooks of Bethel were recent callers at Preston Flint's.

BRYANT POND

H. Otis Noyes has returned from his summer teaching at Plattsburg, N. Y.

Mrs Lawrence Littlehale and little son from Rumford are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ordway.

Miss Helen Farrar has returned to her work at Boston Mass., after spending her two weeks vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Farrar.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan A. Stearns, son Karl and daughter Gwendolyn of Bethel were Sunday callers at O. P. Brown's.

Mrs. Howard Emery and two children have recently returned from several days visit in Portland.

Clyde Brooks of Lewiston is visiting his parents, Mr and Mrs. Raymore Brooks.

Miss Ruby Willard has returned from a visit with her grandparents at South Rye gate Vt.

Mrs. Howard Robinson of Dixfield has been spending several days with her brother, Leland E. Acton.

Clayton and Richard Crockett of Bethel are visiting at the home of their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Crockett.

E. L. WATKINS CO.
CLEANERS
Portland, Maine
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ROWE'S, BETHEL

Three Quarter Century Club at Bangor Next Monday

The Three Quarter Century Club, every one of whose thousands of members is a living testimonial to the greatness of the Pine Tree State—its climate, soil, scenic beauty, advantages for work, recreation and education and its high type of citizenry—is preparing to meet on August 27, at Bangor, in the greatest reunion this famous organization has held since its foundation. Prospects are good for a gathering of close to 6,000 persons on that date, according to Hon. Burleigh Martin, of Augusta, chairman of the club's Roster Committee, and Maine's fame for the long life of its residents is due for a record boost.

Mayor John Wilson, of Bangor, chairman of that city's general committee in charge of the event, is exerting every effort to make the forthcoming reunion one that will make those who attend and those who cannot be present proud of their membership in the organization. Serving with him on the general committee are the following Bangor residents:

Alderman Kenneth E. Twitchell, Dr. Ernest M. Woodcock, president of the Common Council; Clarence C. Stetson, president of the Bangor Chamber of Commerce; John P. Frawley, president of the Rotary Club; William H. Holman, president of the Lions Club; Elmer McFarland, president of the Kiwanis Club; Dr. Forrest B. Ames, president of the City Club; James A. Cahners, president of the Veteran's Club; Miss Maud Aymar, president of the Business Professional Woman's Club.

In addition, Mayor Wilson has announced the committees to serve with President Henry Lord of the Three Quarter Century Club and the Maine Public Health Association. These groups will look after the arrangements on finance, music, automobiles, luncheon and the general comfort of the thousands of guests.

This year's program will easily surpass anything to date. Songs, speeches and contests will begin promptly at ten o'clock. Hon. William Tudor Gardiner has again offered a gold horseshoe as a prize in the horseshoe pitching contest, which was won last year by Frank Beal, of Veazie, who is 87 years old. A silver cup will reward the victor in the checker game. There will be prizes in the knitting contest, and in this connection it is announced that one of the oldest arts of Maine is to be revived—use of the spinning wheel. Clarence C. Stetson, of Bangor, has offered a prize for the best spinner. Many an ancient wheel, neglected in a dark attic corner, is now in use for the first time in a half century or more as its owner practices for the spinning contest. For those to whom checkers, horseshoe pitching or spinning are "too easy", there is a literary contest, open to all club members. The subject is "Home Cures and Remedies of 75 Years Ago", and some of the methods by which our grandfathers and grandmothers combated rheumatism, contagious diseases and other ills are expected to astonish the present generation.

Through the courtesy of the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad, round trip tickets for one and one third fares will be issued. These tickets good until midnight of Aug. 28, the day following the reunion. The Maine Central has granted a rate of one and a half fares for the round trip, also good until midnight of the 28th. Tickets on the Bangor & Aroostook will go on sale on Saturday, August 25, and on August 27. Maine Central tickets will be obtainable from August 25, on.

To assist the various committees in making their arrangements so complete that no one will be overlooked, county chairmen, to whom club members may apply for information and other assistance, have been appointed as follows:

Aroostook, General Chairman, Dr. F. W. Mitchell, Houlton; Mrs. Cora Putnam, Houlton, chairman for southern Aroostook; Mrs. Fred Gould, Van Buren, chairman for Northern Aroostook. Androscoggin, Mrs. Charles Carter, Auburn; Cumberland, Hon. E. H. Morrison, Wilton; Hancock, Mrs. Alice T. Bassett, Ellsworth; Kennebec, Judge Arthur Tabin, Augusta, Knox, Hon. George St. Clair, Rockland; Lincoln, Mrs. E. F. Aiken, Wiscasset; Oxford, Mrs. L. L. Mason, South Paris, Penobscot, Miss Ruth Sinnott, Bangor; Piscataquis, Dr. E. D. Merrill, Dover Foxcroft; Sagadahoc, Hon. Frank D. Nichols, Bath; Somerset, Roland T. Patten, Skowhegan. Washington, Hon. Irving Case, Lubec; York, Mrs. Elmer Burnham, Kittery. The chairman for Waldo County will be announced in a few days.

Representatives of 1,760 local grange organizations in New England states will meet in Burlington, Vt., August 19, for the annual New England Lecturers' Conference.

SALE OF STUFFED OLIVES
3½ oz. jar 10c 6 oz. jar 23c
12 oz jar 35c
Kirkman's Soap 5 bars 23c
Peas, New Peas Only 3 cans 29c
Pink Salmon, fine quality Tall can 17c
Kellogg's Bran, for good health pkg. 17c
Cherries, maraschino style 5 oz. bot. 15c
Armour's Lunch Tongue 12 oz. tin 39c
Richmond Relish jar 23c
Campfire Marshmallows 12 oz. can 27c
Snider's Catsup bot. 17c
Bean Hole Beans lg. can 23c
PICKLING SPANISH IN BULK
Pure Cider Vinegar gal. 35c
pint 10c
First National Stores Inc.
Where New England Buys Its Food
N. H. Hall, Mgr.

SUNDAY RIVER

Schools reopen August 27th. It has not been decided who will teach the school in the upper district. Mrs. Roger Foster is to teach at the lower school.

Herbert Jackson and son, Arthur, called on Mrs. Robert Foster recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Webber and Mrs. Wilkins are visiting at the Kendall home.

Mrs. Robert Bean has returned home from Bethel.

Harold Enman is working at Upton.

Mrs. Glenn Swan and daughter, Glenis, spent the day with Mrs. Leon Enman recently.

Mrs. Harry Chase and three children spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Foster.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger Foster spent the week end with Mrs. Foster's parents at Milo, Maine.

Mayville, Bethel

Paul Thurston lost a horse last Friday, which died suddenly on Mechanic Street where it fell.

John Jones is laying the foundation to H. S. Godwin's bungalow.

Mrs. George Spaulding motored to Turner Monday. Her daughter who had been visiting her aunt returned with her.

S. T. Tripp has been making some repairs on the Lithgow place.

High Street, West Paris

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Vaughn and daughter of Wabash, Indiana, spent the day at Elmer Ingalls recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Hill and Mr. and Mrs. Edward Anderson were at East Sebago Lake Sunday for the day.

Mrs. Will Whitman and two sons, also Robert Whitman, went to Livermore Falls, Buckfield and Hebron Sunday.

Miss Anna Tamminen of Greenwood is working at Mrs. Charles Marshall's, Lena Pike having to leave on account of Confirmation School at West Paris.

Elmer Ingalls, Sr., and wife of Gorham, N. H., visited his son, Elmer Ingalls, over Sunday.

Miss Winona Sanborn of Gardiner is spending a week with her aunt, Miss Martha Sanborn.

C. S. Marshall and wife, D. O. Hill and family attended the big celebration at Paris Hill in honor of Capt. Harry Lyon.

We all regret that whooping cough should spread over our village just before school starts, for it is a disease to be much dreaded.

Elias McKeen is going to work in Perham's mine.

Anti McKeen boards at home while he works at South Paris.

Harry Emery's house is progressing fast on High Street.

Chas. Stetson is haying on his farm lately purchased. He is to build in the near future.

Deferred

Many of the Finnish people of this neighborhood attended the picnic at Otto Kilpelainen's, Sunday.

The severe hail storm of last Saturday ruined most of the crops on High St.

Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Hill and Mrs. C. Marshall attended Bridgton Fair Thursday.

Mrs. Alanson Cummings of Massachusetts is keeping house for her father, Fred Waterhouse, while her mother is at camp meeting.

C. S. Marshall, daughter and granddaughter, went to Bretton's Mills Sunday to visit his sister and her husband Mr. and Mrs. Fred Adkins.

Fred Waterhouse has bought a new horse.

Charles Bean of Bethel has returned home after a short visit with Elmer Ingalls.

Mrs. Fred Waterhouse is the guest of Mrs. Flora Cummings of Oxford during camp meeting.

Elmer Ingalls is laying new water pipe to his house.

Mrs. D. O. Hill and daughter, Marian, were at Bear Pond Park Sunday.

D. O. Hill was at Bethel Sunday.

Miss Ione Harlow of Dixfield was at Mrs. Dan Hill's Monday.

Dan Hill is haying at West Paris this week.

Fair play is a jewel.

Friendship cannot stand all on one side.

CLOSING OUT

In order to Close out our Entire Line of Ladies Coats we are offering them at One-Half Price.. Also all Straw Hats, Mens' or Children's at ½ price.

Children's Dresses, 79c ea.
Children's Rompers, 49c ea.
Boys' Wash Suits, 98c ea.
Ladies' Rain Coats, 3.98 ea.

BARGAINS
IN REMNANTS.

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Bethel, Maine

R. C. DUNHAM
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IS THE TIME TO SAVE
With everyday low prices and remarkable values, A & P offers you the opportunity for daily savings.

MILK, Whitehouse Evaporated 3 cans 23c
SHREDDED WHEAT 3 pkgs. 23c
CRABMEAT, fancy imported 31c can
PALM OLIVE SOAP 3 cakes 19c
SHAKER SALT 3 pkgs. 25c
LUX small pkg. 9c
HEINZ TOMATO SOUP 3 cans 25c
FAIRY SOAP 5 cakes 21c
GELATINE DESSERT, A & P 4 pkgs. 29c
WAX PAPER 3 pkgs. 25c
The Great A & P Tea Co.
C. W. LAMB, Mgr.

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Fred S. Brown
Dry Goods - Garments - Kitchenware
NORWAY, MAINE

August Clearance Sale throughout the store continues for the next two weeks.

Big saving on all coats and dresses left from our summer selling

New assortment in the basement of 5 and 10 cent goods. Hundreds of new toys at 10c.

EAST BETHEL

Mr. and Mrs. James Cleveland Bartlett and three children of Framingham, Mass., are being entertained by his mother, Mrs. Etta Bartlett.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Ward of Haverhill, Mass., are visitors at J. H. Swan's.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Clark and two sons, Hugh and Wendall from Phillipsburg, N. J., are being entertained by Ceylon Kimball and family and will visit at Kingfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Clark of Everett, Mass., have been guests of relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Bean, who have been guests of Mrs. Octavia Bean have returned to Phillips and Mrs. Bean has gone to Bethel and is with Mrs. Edmund Merrill.

Mr. and Mrs. Insley Young of Massachusetts were recent guests of relatives here.

Maine Fair Dates

Aug. 21-23 Androscoggin County Agricultural, Livermore Falls; Charles D. Dyke, Livermore Falls.

Aug. 21-23, Cumberland County Agricultural and Horticultural, Gorham; F. E. Moulton, Gorham.

Undecided, West Kennebunk Grange, Kennebunk; Amos R. Boyden, Kennebunk.

Aug. 25, Piscataquis Valley Fair, Dover-Foxcroft; F. W. Mason, Dover-Foxcroft.

Aug. 30-31, North Franklin Agricultural, Philips; H. W. Worthley, Philips.

Aug. 28-30, Androscoggin Valley Agricultural, Canton; D. A. Blisbee, Canton.

Aug. 28-30, Hancock County Fair, Ellsworth; E. F. Robinson, Ellsworth

Aug. 28-30, Houlton Agricultural, O. A. Hodgkins, Houlton.

Aug. 28-31, Central Maine Fair, Waterville; J. Frank Goodrich, Waterville.

Undecided, Goodwins Mills Grange Fair, Dayton; E. M. Jerreson, R. 4, Biddeford.

Sept. 3-4, New Belfast Fair, H. C. Buzzell, Belfast.

Sept. 3-4, South Kennebec, Windsor.

Sept. 3-5, Blnehill Fair, E. G.Williams, Blnehill.

Sept. 3-5, South Kennebec Fair, South Windsor; A. N. Douglas, R. 9, Gardiner.

Sept. 3-6, Maine State Fair, Lewiston; J. S. Butler, Lewiston.

Sept. 4-5, Unity Park, Unity; O. W Taylor, Unity.

Sept. 4-6, Northern Maine Fair, Presque Isle, Clayton H. Steele, Presque Isle.

Sept. 4-6, North Penobscot Agricultural, Springfield; I. R. Averill, Prentis.

Sept. 8, Guilford Athletic, Guilford; R. D. Pearson, Guilford.

Sept. 11-12, Kennebec County Fair, Readfield; E. E. Peacock, Wayne.

Sept. 11-12, Waldo and Penobscot Agricultural, Monroe; George A. Palmer, Monroe.

Sept. 11-13, Oxford County Agricultural, South Paris; W. O. Frothingham, South Paris.

Sept. 11-13, Penobscot and Piscataquis Fair, Exeter; Carl R. Smith, Exeter.

Sept. 12-13, Eden Agricultural, Salisbury Cove; George P. Fogg, Hulls Cove.

Undecided, Norridgewock Agricultural, Roland E. Everett, Norridgewock.

Sept. 15, Solon Agricultural; Joseph Matson, Solon.

Sept. 18, Greene Town Fair.

Sept. 18-19, Cumberland Farmers' Club, West Cumberland; H. H., York, Walnut Hill.

Sept. 18-19, Saint Georges Agricultural, Montville; E. B. Bean, Thorndike.

Sept. 18-20, Franklin County Agricultural, Farmington; Frank E. Knowlton, Farmington.

Sept. 18-20, Washington County Agricultural, Machias; J. L. Andrews, Jonesboro.

Sept. 22, Embden Agricultural, Embden, Grant Witham, Embden.

Sept. 22, Parkman Agricultural, Parkman, Ruel W. Kimball, Parkman.

Undecided, Somerset Agricultural, Anson; C. O. Flanders, Madison.

Sept. 25-26, Wesserunsett Valley Fair, Athens; W. A. Dore, Athens.

Sept. 25-27, Cherryfield Fair, W. G. Means, Machias.

Sept. 25-27, New Gloucester and Danville Fair, New Gloucester; C. H. McCann, New Gloucester.

Sept. 25-27, North Knox Fair, Union; H. L. Gilmell, Union.

Sept. 26, Cochnewagan Agricultural, Monmouth; W. E. Reynolds, Monmouth.

Sept. 26, Waterboro Grange Fair, Waterboro; M. E. Ricker, Waterboro.

Sept. 26-27, North Oxford Agricultural, Andover; R. L. Thurston, Andover.

Sept. 27, Richmond Farmers' and Mechanics' Club, Richmond; Margaret Peabody, Richmond.

Undecided, Green Town Fair, W. L. Mower, Greene.

Oct. 2-3, Litchfield Farmers' Club, Ernest M. Lapham, R. 17, Litchfield.

Oct. 2-4, Lincoln County Fair, Damariscotta, Ed. B. Denney, Jr. Damariscotta.

Oct. 2-4, Shapleigh and Acton Agricultural, Acton; F. E. Young, Emery Mills.

Oct. 2-4, West Oxford Agricultural, Fryeburg, Olive L. Goldthwaite, Fryeburg.

Oct. 3, Tranquility Grange Agricultural Lincolnville Center; Bertrand Eugley, Lincolnville.

Oct. 4, Leeds Agricultural, Leeds Center; L. G. Parker, South Leeds.

Oct. 9-11, Sagadahoc Agricultural and Horticultural, Topsham; E. C. Patten, Topsham.

Nov. 20-22, Maine State Pomological, Portland; E. L. White, Bowdoinham.

Nov. 20-22, Androscoggin Poultry and Pet Stock, Lewiston, H. G. Crowley, Auburn.

WEST BETHEL

Mrs. Paul Head assisted by the teachers in the Sunday School entertained at afternoon tea Monday in honor of Mrs. Jennie Mann. Mrs. Head poured, assisted by Mrs. Ernest Luxton, Mrs. Will Mason and Miss Clara Luxton. The house was decorated with gladioli, phlox, and other flowers. Music was enjoyed throughout the afternoon. Those present were Mrs. Charles McInnis, Mrs. Ernest Luxton, Mrs. Will Mason, Rev. Roger Cleveland, Mrs. Arthur Barker and Miss Edith Barker of Brooklyn, N. Y., Miss Mabel Chase of Portland, Mrs. Evander Whitman, Miss Carla Rolfe, Mrs. Percy Murch and son, Mrs. Linwood Lowell and daughter, Mrs. Ralph Burris, Miss Beulah Burris and Miss Clara Luxton.

Mrs. Estella Goodridge was in Norway Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Abbott and two children and Mrs. Clara Abbott spent the week end in Auburn.

Evander Whitman is working at Grover Hill haying for a few days.

Mrs. C W. Bell and daughter, Madlyn, of South Paris spent the week with relatives in town.

Mrs. Henry Verrill and son and Gordon Mason were in Conway, N. H., last Friday.

Mrs. Clarence Kneeland and John Mills of Portland spent Sunday at Goodridge Cottage.

Miss Louise Harnden of Portland is spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Kneeland.

Mrs. Belle Bennett spent a few days recently with her son, Clarence Bennett, and family.

Archie Hutchinson who is in Portland for treatment, spent the week end at his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Landers spent the week end in Gray.

On Saturday evening a picnic supper was enjoyed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Mason. The members of the Ladies Aid planned this as a farewell party to Mrs. Ida Pulsifer and Mrs. Earl Jordan. After the supper the guests of honor were presented with a gift of appreciation of their work in the aid. Games and music were enjoyed in the evening.

On Saturday the young people in the choir enjoyed a trip to Old Orchard. Bathing was enjoyed by all. A picnic lunch was eaten at noon and in the afternoon they enjoyed the principal amusements. A delightful trip was voted by all present. The young people and chaperones attending were Rev. Roger Cleveland, Mrs. Ralph Burris, Mrs. Paul Head, Clara Luxton, Beulah Burris, Alice Mundt, Bertha Mundt, Robert Laws and Bernard Rolfe.

Mrs. Chester Knowles and two children of Portland and Misses Harriett and Bess Kemp of Winthrop, Mass., have been spending several days at Mrs. Alice Ordway's.

Mr. and Mrs. James Warnock of Swampscott, Mass., Mrs. Josephine Long and three children of Boston and Gill Harrison of Errol, N. H., spent Sunday with Mrs. Alice Ordway.

Mrs. Margaret Smith and Albert Smith of New York City are spending a month with her son, Edmund Smith and family.

Nathalie Murch, who has been visiting in South Paris, returned to her home Sunday.

Gerald Cushing, who has been attending Bates Summer School has returned to his home for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Head entertained in honor of their cousin, Miss Edith Barker of Brooklyn, N. Y., one evening recently. They motored to Shelburne where a weenie roast was enjoyed.

Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Head and Mr. and Mrs. Norman Hall and children were in East Concord, Vt. Sunday.

Arthur Barker of Brooklyn, N. Y., who has been camping at Errol, is visiting his sister and brother, Alice and Clarence Barker.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Jordan and family and Mrs. Ida Pulsifer moved Monday to Auburn.

E. B. Dean and daughter of South Paris were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Percy Murch Sunday.

Mrs. Leslie Cummings and daughter, Ruth, of Alston, Mass., and Mrs. Alanson Tyler of Bethel visited Mrs. P. H. Rolfe recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert I. Bennett have a daughter born Tuesday, Aug. 21. She has been named Colleen Frances.

A traffic census was taken at West Bethel the past few days with the following results: Friday, 650 cars; Saturday, 659 cars; Sunday, 1350 cars. This was during the hours between 7 A. M. and 8 P. M.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Martin and two grandchildren of Harrison and P. W Martin of Bridgton were in town Sunday.

Mrs. Ella Mills who has been visiting at Fred Shaw's went to Fryeburg Sunday.

Mrs. Adrian Grover and son, Frederick, went to Lewiston Monday, where he underwent an operation for the removal of tonsils.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Kessell accompanied their son, Robert, to Lewiston, Monday, where he underwent an operation for the removal of tonsils.

Mrs. Stephen Westleigh, who has been ill for the past two weeks is gaining.

Douglas Cushing left Tuesday for Nova Scotia where he will spend a few weeks with relatives and friends.

Hazel Luxton has completed her work in Cushing's store.

Miss Margaret Bennett is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Belle Bennett, at Northwest Bethel.

Mrs. Elliott Anderson of Norway is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Westleigh.

Miss Alice Barker, Mrs. E. B. Whitman, Mrs. P. B. Head and Miss Edith Barker of Brooklyn, N. Y., were guests of Miss Alice Mundt, Thursday afternoon.

SOUTH WATERFORD

The Bear Mt. Community Club held a sale in the Grange Hall Friday afternoon and evening and it was a success in every way. The booths were especially attractive. As you entered at the right of the hall was the punch booth the color scheme being orange and white. Mrs. Myrtle K. Phillips and daughter, Theresa, had charge of this booth and the day being hot they were very busy. Next was the pretty lattice booth done in nile green and white where ice cream was sold by Mrs. Albert W. Hamlin and Mrs. Ben Collins. This booth was especially busy for their wares were desirable on a hot day. Then the apron table done in old rose came to one's view, where Mrs. Pearl Bradbury and Miss Lillian Kimball sold many aprons and miscellaneous articles useful for the household. At the head of the hall at the right was a large booth, decorated in yellow and white where Mrs. Fannie and Mrs. Ernest Lovejoy displayed many beautiful pieces of fine needlework, and in the center of the hall was the spotless food table in white and blue, where Mrs. W. K. Hamlin and Mrs. A. A. Monroe sold a large variety of home cooked food. Just beyond the food booth to the left was Mrs. Carroll Sanborn with her small table of lovely cut flowers from Mrs. Minnie Sanborn's garden. The colors here were green and pink. In the left corner was "The Mystery Pump" which attracted much attention and before evening this pump ran dry much to the regret of both old and young. Small pine and fir trees were used for this setting, a table for fir pillows was placed near the pump. Miss Ada Curtis and Ethel M. Monroe had charge of both booth and table with Miss Celia Tarbox as helper. Just below this came the pretty candy booth of pink and white with Dorothy Holden and Mildred Haynes to weigh out the nice home made candies. Every booth was quite busy. During the afternoon and evening, at intervals, Mr. Nordstrom and his boys from "Camp Tonoca" gave us some fine music. At 6:30 the usual good supper was served by Mrs. Ida Holden and many other good workers, and it was served to a large crowd. During the evening a program of music and readings was presented by the Phillips family, Ethel M. Monroe, Mrs. Arthur Sanderson and Robert Sanderson. Much credit for the success of the sewing club is given to Mrs. Alice Bell who has so skilfully planned for the work of all the ladies also "Camp Tonoca's" service so cheerfully given, and the willing workers among the men who made the booths possible, especially Dr. Watson, who so humorously auctioned off the various articles. He sure did it fine. Not only have we realized a neat sum for the repairs on the interior of the church, but every one has shown such a fine spirit all the way through, and so many of our outside friends helped us over the hard hours that day at any booth or in the dining room. It is all greatly appreciated.

Mrs. L. R. Muller is just recovering from a strained ligament in her left knee caused from a slip on the floor. She is able to sit up now.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Lovejoy and Mrs. Lovejoy's mother, Mrs. Patch, of Worcester, Mass., are guests of Mr and Mrs. W. J. Greene.

Mrs. Eliza Charles of Harrison was at her sister's, Mrs. Riggs', and attended the sale, returning home on Saturday.

Callers at Frank Shaw's on Friday were Mrs. Annie Kimball and daughter, Ruth, and friend, Mr. Howland, of Boston. The Shaws brought their guests to the fair and all were glad to see Mrs. Shaw there.

Mrs. Grant and daughter, Eunice, of Massachusetts have been guests at T. W. Hardy's. Mrs. Grant was a helper for Mr. Young, one of the summers she spent here with her father, Mr. Hardy.

Freeman Hapgood was buried from his home last Wednesday. A large circle of relatives and friends attended. The floral tokens showed the love and respect that was given to the deceased. Those from out of town attending the funeral were Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Haynes of Lincoln and Donald Haynes of Millinocket, Henry Haynes of Winn, brothers of Mrs. Hapgood, Mrs. D. B. Haynes, sister-in-law, Mrs. C. V. Davis, a sister and her daughter and son Louise and George, cousins, Albert McMullen, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Youland, all of Lewiston, and the friends, Miss Mabel Reed of Waltham, Mass., who has recently visited in the Hapgood home, Mr. and Mrs. John Bell of Lovell, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Richardson of Norway.

Mrs. Hapgood is spending the nights with Mrs. Riggs for the present as Mrs. Frank Crockett, a niece, who was with Mrs. Hapgood, returned with her husband to her home in Gorham, N. H., after the funeral.

Mrs. Alice Hamlin Warren, who was such a faithful worker at the sale, returned home to Portland on Sunday, taking her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Hamlin with her for a visit.

Miss Ada Fuller and her mother of Needham, Mass., are visiting their cousins, Irving Bell and wife, and Mrs. Linnie Smith of Portland was a week end guest of the Bells.

Mrs. Archie Bell, who has been quite ill recently, is able to come to the village now.

The Staples families of Biddeford are spending a very pleasant summer in their cottages on Mason Hill. Branford is to enter Bowdoin College in September.

Mrs. Martha Perry and daughter, Mrs. Clara Sargent, have entertained their friends, Edgar Sargent and mother, of Dorchester, Mass., for several days the past week.

Mrs. Phebe Hapgood and Mrs. Ida Riggs were in Bridgton Friday. Frank Parker took them in his auto. Mr. Parker has been here for the week taking charge of the Hapgood store. He has been stopping at Mrs. M. Etta Watson's.

"Camp Sokosis" of Harrison gave a benefit entertainment for the New Waterford Church Fund in Grange Hall on Wednesday evening to a crowded house. Many of us have to miss some of these good things for time and strength do not hold out. This entertainment was reported as fine.

Sunday morning Mr. Bull gave us a fine sermon on "Exercise Yourself Unto Godliness." Mr. Townsend conducted a morning service at Camp Wigwam.

Owing to a misunderstanding about the pageant "The Forest Princess," given by "Camp Kokosing" on Saturday afternoon for the benefit of the South Waterford Church, several were not present from here to enjoy it.

Mrs. A. A. Monroe and Ethel were in Sandy Creek on Sunday to see Mrs. Monroe's sister, Mrs. Clara Allen, who has been in quite poor health. They found her improved. The daughter, Mildred, has just returned from a summer course at Gorham Normal.

Celia Tarbox of Harrison has been visiting her cousin, Mildred Haynes, and helped at the sale. She returned home on Friday night with Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Sanderson. Mildred went with her to make a visit.

Roy Meserve and family of Hallowell were in town the past week. Mrs. Meserve and daughter, Elizabeth, attended the sale at North Bridgton, visiting Mr. and Mrs George Marr. Mr. Meserve visited at his sister's, Mrs. Will Marr's, and tried his luck fishing.

W. W. Abbott hopes to finish up his haying this week. He has done an extensive job in that line cutting grass at the Monroe, Berry and Watson places in the village, the doctor's and Mrs. Harden's at the Flat, and Cyrus Greene's and the old Plummer place on Plummer Hill, besides his own farm.

Edgar Sargent, who has been visiting at Mrs. Perry's, left for his home on Saturday morning, on his arrival in Dorchester, he found he had lost his gold watch. He felt he lost it where he parked his car in Mrs. Perry's field. On Sunday morning he and his mother drove back to Waterford. Mrs. Perry had found the watch in her yard.

The auction at the Porter Glines place on Tuesday, Aug. 14th, was well attended, and all the furnishings were sold, taking a full day to complete the task.

Miss Katherine Moore of New York is visiting her sister, Miss Henrietta Moore, in the home on Stanwood Hill.

ELECTROL

What Does It Mean?

The oil heating system that has economy of operation and service behind it.

H. Alton Bacon

Bryants Pond, Maine

For Particulars and Price

MILTON

Mrs. Lill Coffin has been staying at her home here on a vacation. Her two grandsons, Alton and Hoyle Clifford of Rumford, have been staying with her.

Mrs. Flora Webber of Auburn and granddaughter Ruth are visiting Mrs. Clinton Buck for a few days.

Several from here attended the Farm Bureau picnic at Mrs. Cushman's cottage on Round Pond. It is a beautiful spot and everyone had a good time.

Clara Jacks is at Lake Cobbosseecontee, Winthrop, for the week.

The soap club met at Mrs. Thornton's Tuesday.

Mrs. Basha Ackley has been visiting her son at Waterville.

THE BETHEL NATIONAL BANK

Bethel, Maine

The Most important part of your earnings is the part that you set aside—

and keep.

Ernest M. Walker, Pres.
Clarence K. Fox, V. Pres.
Ellery C. Park, Cashier
Fred B. Merrill, Asst. Cashier

GILEAD

Miss Lena Hicks has returned to Beverly, Mass., after spending her vacation with her sister, Mrs. Alice Watson.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Garey of Auburn are spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cole.

Albert Wing has purchased a Chevrolet sedan.

Miss Lillian Wheeler of Boston, Mass., is a guest of her uncle, Herbert Wheeler, and family.

Dr. R. B. Tibbetts of Bethel was in town Monday.

Frank Gallagher of Berlin, N. H., has employment at Leighton's Garage.

Miss Janet Fraser is spending her vacation with relatives in Portland.

E. B. Curtis is confined to his home by illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Sicott of Rumford spent the week end at the home of her father, Joseph Rowe.

Invite, rather than avoid labor.

New...

Scarfs
Neckwear
Fall Coats

LYON'S

Save at Every Age

EVERY age is a good age in which to save. The boy who starts saving will find when he becomes a young man that saving has become a valued habit. As he gets older, he will still save, and when he reaches the age for retiring from active business he will have a splendid balance upon which he can rely in time of need.

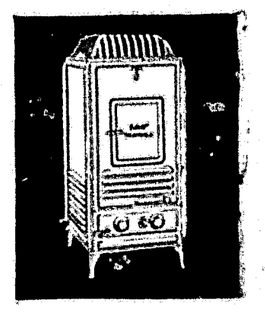
Bethel Savings Bank

Bethel, Maine

The time is FLYING! This generous offer of

FREE COAL

ends September 1st



YOU know what Heatrola heating means. Whole-house comfort—upstairs and down—cheery, livable warmth to ward off colds and coughs. Freedom from frigid hallways and drafty floors. Freedom, too, from dust and dirt—perfect heating!

Isn't that what you want—this winter—in place of the half-hearted, unhealthful heat of stoves and fireplaces?

Then why not get set for it now—by enrolling in the 1928 Heatrola Free Coal Club?

The membership deposit is only $2.00, and this is applied on the purchase price of the Heatrola. Long before cold weather comes, a genuine Estate Heatrola will be installed in your home, and with it—a free half ton of coal. Convenient monthly payments may be started at that time.

An extraordinary offer on an extraordinary heating plant. Not an imitation, but the genuine Estate Heatrola, nationally advertised, nationally known, favored everywhere by those who want the best. Remember—only the Heatrola has the Intensi-Fire Air Duct and other exclusive features which insure longer life, more heat, less fuel.

J. P. BUTTS HARDWARE STORE

BETHEL, MAINE

Estate **HEATROLA**

New low prices now in effect!

ALONG LIFE'S TRAIL

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK
Dean of Men University of Illinois

THE BOWLER HAT

The bowler hat is coming back again, as one need not be told if he keeps his eyes open when walking along the street. It just occurred to me last week that I had a perfectly good one somewhere on the top shelf of the closet which has been laid away almost before it had come into use because the soft hat had come into vogue. When I looked for it I found that it had been made a part of a rummage sale in which Nancy had been interested for the benefit of Circle Number Three or the League of Women Voters or the Collegiate Alumnae association or Alpha Phi or some other social, charitable, or political organization with which she is connected. It gave me a sense of loss.

The president of Smith college, whose opinion on sartorial matters should be given due weight, is quoted as saying that increasing popularity of the derby hat spells a return to the old Victorian formal manners. It is a hopeful omen. It goes without saying that we have developed a disdressing informality of manners during the last ten years. We are franker, ruder, less given to courtesy and show less respect for age and women and law than we once did. I had supposed that the war was responsible for this situation as it has been held responsible for all sorts of epidemics, revolutions, and calamities but if it can now with assurance be laid at the door of the soft hat, then the return of the derby is to be acclaimed with enthusiasm.

We have certainly been slipping, so far as manners are concerned.

If the presence of the bowler hat is to awaken in us a renewed appreciation of the art of good manners, it will be a boon. We may hope, perhaps, under its gracious influence, for more courteous speech, more attention to chaperons, more finesse in conversation and in social relations.

If the derby hat augurs the return of good manners and insures safety from automobile accidents, it may well be generally adopted and the soft hat should go.

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SOCIETY DIRECTORY

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 97, F. & A. M., meets in Masonic Hall the second Thursday evening of every month. John Harrington, W. M.; Fred B. Merrill, Secretary.

PURITY CHAPTER, No. 102, O. E. S., meets in Masonic Hall the first Wednesday evening of each month. Mrs. Gertrude Boyker, W. M.; Mrs. Emily Forbes, Secretary.

MT. ABRAM LODGE, No. 31, I. O. O. F. meets in their hall every Friday evening. C. O. Demeritt, N. G.; Arthur Brinck, Secretary.

SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, No. 44, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. Olive Austin, N. G.; Mrs. Emily Forbes, Secretary.

SUDBURY LODGE, No. 22, K. of P., meets in Grange Hall the first and third Tuesdays of each month. Leroy Andrews, C. C.; Kenneth Malnais, K. of R. and S.

NAVOOMI TEMPLE, No. 63, PYTHIAN SISTERS, meets the second and fourth Monday evenings of each month at Grange Hall. Mrs. Jessie Mitchell, M. E. C.; Mrs. Constance Wheeler, M. of R. C.

BROWN POST, No. 84, G. A. R., meets at Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursdays of each month. A. M. Bean, Commander; J. A. Brown, Adjutant; L. N. Bartlett, Q. M.

BROWN, W. R. C., No. 36, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month. Mrs. Lolita Inman, President; Mrs. Lydia Bartlett, Secretary.

CHARLES A. MUNDT POST, No. 81, AMERICAN LEGION, meets the second and fourth Tuesday of each month in the rooms. J. M. Harrington, Commander, Charles Tuell, Adjutant.

AUX. C. S. EDWARDS CAMP, No. 78, S. of V. meets first Thursday of each month in the Legion rooms. L. A. Bunker, Commander, Carl L. Bisbee, Secretary.

BETHEL GRANGE, No. 68, P. of H., meets in their hall the first and third Tuesday evenings of each month. Ira W. Morse, M.; Eva M. Hastings, Secretary.

Parent Teachers' Association. Meeting 2nd Monday of each month at Summer School during school year. Pres., F. E. Russell; Secretary Mrs. R. M. Tibbetts.

AFTER THE GUARD HAD DESERTED

(A by D. J. Walsh.)

THE owner walked swiftly among them, studying the faces and figures through shrewd, half-shut eyes and making an almost imperceptible motion toward one here and one there and another yonder. He was weeding out his help and doing it impartially and imperiously, as was his wont. The foreman walked by his side, noting.

After the owner jumped into his automobile and shot away the foreman went among the hands delivering the sentences. Presently he approached a slight girl who was pasting labels on cans. She had been watching through the corners of her eyes and whitened a little as he stopped by her side.

"I go, too," she said, anticipating him. "I saw it in the way old Half Cent squinted his eyes at me. When do I go?"

"You may work out the day."

"And not come back? All right. But you know, Mr. Halstead, that I'm the best worker you've got in this department. I'm small, but pa says it's all muscle and knots. I've never been sick a day in my life and never get tired, and never shirk when your back is turned, like some do. And—and I like the work I do. It ain't just the number of cents it brings in."

"I know, I know," a little wearily. "But you understand how 'tis. I tried to say something for your tablemate, Rosa, and you noticed how Mr. Barnes whirled and looked at me. If 't wasn't for so many depending on me I'd like to be going myself, but—" He drew himself together sharply, glancing about to see if any of the others had overheard. "You—of course, you'll never hint to anybody that I'm dissatisfied, Clara, I'm not. I can't afford to be."

"You've known me too long to say that, Mr. Halstead," said Clara gently. "I guess we're all in the same boat. If things had been all right Tom and I'd have been married long ago."

The foreman nodded sympathetically. "How's poor Tom?" he asked.

"Mending slowly, but still on crutches. It's been over six months now and the first two, you know, we didn't think he'd live. That's more of Half Cent's work. Tom was his best picker and in the hurry he kept Tom rushing days and half the nights and then sent him up into the top of that big seedling York to get the stray apples the other pickers had left. And do you know," two red spots burning in her cheeks, "that from the time Tom fell and was carried home old Half Cent has never sent to inquire after him once and he stopped Tom's pay the very day he was hurt."

"It's been a pretty heavy expense to Tom," sympathized the foreman.

"He'd saved nearly enough to build a little house on the lot he bought, and that's gone, and he still owes the doctor some. I've been saving up to buy furniture and dishes, and this is my last day. Yes, I guess we're all in the same boat. You've got six to look out for, and Rosa's sold the cow and calf she's earned. Oh-ho! Say, think there's any danger of a frost tonight?"

"Not the least. The thermometer has been rising for the last two hours. In fact, I believe the orchard boys are planning for a dance down the valley tonight."

"Better not let the owner hear of it," said Clara, shaking her head. "It would cost every last one of them his job. It's foolish to leave the orchard during the period of frost danger to the blossoms."

"No danger tonight," declared the foreman, "not in the least."

And so thought Clara when she went to her home through the immense blossom-laden apple orchard after her work was done. The air was almost mild and the night was clear and calm, with myriad stars in the sky, which showed as she passed beneath the trees. Down each alternate row were round black objects that looked like beasts of prey in the semidarkness of the underfoliage. But they were not. They were guards, more than a thousand stoves, filled with crude petroleum and covering 300 acres of blossoming promised fruit. Near the far side of the orchard and only a few rods from the little house where Clara lived with her father was the guard house. Here engine men kept fully dressed in ranks during the ten days or so of danger to the blossoming trees. When the nights were standless, still the cold sometimes dropped, dropped until it neared the danger point. Then it rang a bell in the guardhouse awakening the men. The twelve rushed forth with lighted torches and raced along the open stoves, touching each one the great orchard was like a mighty army bivouacking with a thousand campfires. And just as soon as the petroleum dared go it raised the temperature five or six degrees in half an hour and enveloped the orchard in a dense black smoke like a cloud. It was a battle of defense—to save a possible fifteen-month of fruit. But tonight the temperature was rising and there was to be no frost, so the twelve trusted men of the home guard were stealing away through the orchard to a dance.

Clara could not sleep tonight—and anyway sleep did not matter, for she was out so early on the morrow in the morning exposure would commence eating into the furniture and dishes board.

Toward midnight she opened the door and went out. She loved the great orchard and just now it was very beautiful with the bough-laden blossoms sending their rich fragrance into the breezeless night. She had not gone far when the insidious stillness of the cold began to chill her and she looked about, expecting to see the sudden flaring up of the stoves. Then she remembered. The guard had deserted. And it was growing colder.

Clara had no thought for the owner, but she loved the orchard. She sped toward the guardhouse where the torches were kept.

The owner had been out that evening and he returned an hour after midnight complacent with a good dinner and with much flattery for his success as an apple king. At the gate he passed with coat buttoned to his chin and hands in pockets. The thermometer must be in a fickle mood, for it had been rising when he went out, and now it was falling rapidly. He glanced toward the orchard. There were long lines of lights and others flaring up every few seconds. All was well, but he did not open the gate. There was much at stake and he would walk through the orchard himself.

Clara was just rising from the last lighted stove when he appeared in front of her, his face hard and stern.

"Where are the men?" he demanded.

"—It does not matter," she answered shortly. "No harm's been done. I've lighted all the stoves and the frost isn't severe enough yet to do any real damage."

"You—lighted all of them," incredulously, "by yourself? How long did it take?"

"About an hour. But I'm strong and can get around faster than persons who are heavier built. Now I'll go see that none of the fires burn out."

"Wait a minute. Wherever the men are, none of them can come back to work. And you—oh, you are the girl I dismissed yesterday. I suppose you did this to get your job back and maybe in hope of a reward. Well, I never change my mind in such matters, but you shall have the pay of the twelve men who shirked."

He was reaching into his pocket when she whirled on him, drawn to her full height, and her eyes blazing. She had been regarded as a quiet girl, of few words, but now the scathing denunciation poured from her lips in a scornful, contemptuous stream. She told him about Rosa, about Tom, about the arbitrary and foolish things he had done—that all his help detested him, though most of them loved the orchard and their work. And he listened at first trying to speak, then silently angry and at last with a curious expression coming into his face.

"And now, you poor silly Half Cent," the angry girl finally flashed, "I didn't do this with a thought of reward or of going back to work, but because I love the orchard and don't want a single one of the dear blossoms to get hurt."

Whirling the torch about her head to revive the dying flame, she darted back among the trees, not ready even yet to desert her friends, however much she despised their owner.

The next day the foreman sought Clara at her home.

"Here's a letter Mr. Barnes told me to bring you," he said. "He's been making some changes. I'm to be the bookkeeper now and shall like that job better. It will be quieter."

Clara opened her letter. It read:

"The best way to acknowledge a mistake is to remedy it. Tomorrow you are to take Mr. Halstead's place as overseer of your department and I want you to engage and dismiss help yourself, in accordance with their ability and interest in the work. Your salary will be what Mr. Halstead received, which, I believe, is about three times your own. If Rosa is competent, take her back. Tom will be sent an order for back pay through his illness and when able to work shall have charge of the orchard gang. He is capable, I believe.

"And, finally, do not feel under any obligations to me. The thousands of dollars you saved me would make that seem wholly trivial. T. M. Barnes."

Maple Extracts Not Accorded Due Praise

It may be that the limitations have contributed to prevent maple sugar and maple sirup from receiving those pæans of praise which have been inflicted on so many other old fashioned American foods. The famous French epicure, Brillat Savarin, frequently extolled the gastronomic glories of the wild turkey. Even the lowly clam has been highly praised.

The maple extracts have been neglected except by those transplanted sons and daughters of New England and northern New York who know the "genuine" article as they came from from the table in the forest. A saucer of nearly cooked sap, poured on the snow produced a delectable taffy like substance that had the special merits of endurance now found exclusively among "all-day suckers." A few reactionary Yankees still insist that hot cakes without the genuine unadulterated maple sirup of sugar (or both) are out of the question for sensitive palates. Unfortunately the "real thing" is becoming scarce.—Kansas City Star.

Charm of Simplicity

The best painters, as they progress in reputation and towards perfection, are found to dispense more and more with the technique of the art, for simpler methods. Simplicity never fails to charm.—Haines.

WEST SUMNER

Mrs. Edith Ellingwood, leader of the girls' sewing club attended the outing at Bear Pond, taking with her three of her girls, Zelda Farrar, Ethelyn Barrows and Bernice Ryerson.

Miss Velma Bonney was home from Auburn over the week end.

Norwood Ford was in Lewiston to see his mother Sunday who is in the C. M. G. Hospital.

Mrs. Elsie Barrows is home from Brockton, Mass., accompanied by her son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Barrows of Portland. They will visit relatives for a week. Mrs. Barrows entertained Sunday Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Barrows and daughter Ethelyn, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Barrows and Mr. and Mrs. V. G. Barrows and little daughter, Vergilyn.

Mr. and Mrs. James Boyle were in Livermore Falls for the day Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Grant had a very narrow escape from injury Friday. Mr. Grant was hauling squares to Locke Mills and when starting down Trap Corner Hill the "Warford" refused to function. He steered the truck for the bank and tipped it over. Mr. and Mrs. Grant escaped with a few scratches and the truck was not damaged.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Melville and Dorothy and Reginald Predeau of Swampscott, Mass., are at Harry Pulsifer's for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Green, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Scudder and Ivan Scudder of Livermore Falls were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Glover.

Mrs. Josie Crawford and Mrs. Ina Page of Portland were callers on Mrs. James Boyle Sunday.

Mrs. Martha Tuell has returned to her home in Melrose, Mass., visiting her son in Portland on the way.

One may be a wise man and yet not know how to make a suit of clothes.

HANOVER

Mr. and Mrs Billings of Biddeford Pool, also Mrs. Strong are guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Dickson.

Mr. and Mrs. McAllister of Lawrence, Mass., are visiting Mrs. Eva Hayford.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Dyer have returned from a week's visit in Sanford.

Mrs. Julia Farris and daughter, Jane, Mrs. Etta Smith and Miss Georgia Abbott have been in Portland for several days.

Mrs. Alice Waldron and son of Augusta have been visiting at her grandfather's, L. T. Dickson's.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Dyke attended the Russell reunion at Bretton's Mills Sunday.

The ladies of the Congregational Church at Rumford Point held their annual supper and sale Tuesday, Aug. 14th. An entertainment was given in the evening, which consisted of readings by Effie Ireland Warner of Rumford, vocal music by Mrs. George Kimball and a quartet from Rumford Point, piano solos by Mrs. Watson of Rumford, instrumental music by Addison Saunders and Gertrude Kimball.

C. F. Saunders and family were in Poland blueberrying one day recently.

NORTHWEST BETHEL

Floyd Coolidge has finished work at Thurston's mill.

Ed. Smith and crew are working on the foundation for the new schoolhouse.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Coolidge, Mae Coolidge, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Coolidge and daughter Barbara were at Floyd Coolidge's Sunday.

Albert Skillings and daughters, Kathyleen and Grace spent Sunday at H. A. Skillings'.

Fred Chapman is working on the schoolhouse.

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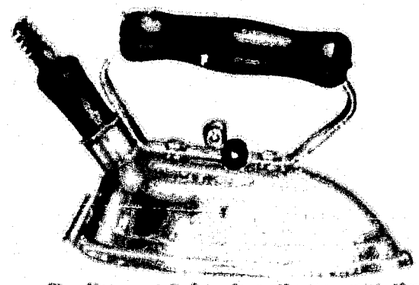
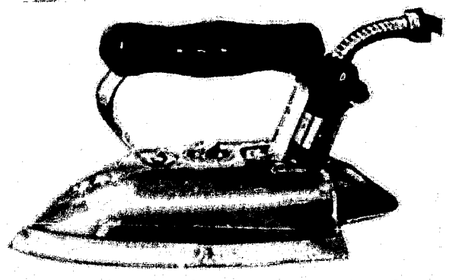
ONLY 7 MORE DAYS remain of our special summer offer to allow you $1.50 for your old iron toward the purchase price of either a—

Universal Safety Iron *or* **Westinghouse Automatic Iron**



The Universal Safety Iron, the iron with the famous round heel and temperature control at your finger tips. Irons backward or sideways as easily as forward—has no sharp corners or edges to wrinkle-proof. A touch of the finger at the tip of your fingers to any one of the desired temperatures is recorded . . . then with the same easy movement of the fingers and you turn it off. IF YOU FORGET TO TURN IT OFF WHEN IT REACHES A CERTAIN TEMPERATURE, IT AUTOMATICALLY SWITCHES OFF THE CURRENT—freeing your mind from all worry of overheating, fire scorching, etc.



No need to fear leaving the iron when the telephone rings or the baby cries. No need to remove and replace the plug. No time wasted in the usual "fussing" with the older types of irons, for the Westinghouse has a "Built-in Watchman" which is constantly on the job watching although you may have forgotten, keeping the temperature at just the right degree—ready and waiting for you.

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DINS

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THE STORY

CHAPTER I.—That her [illegible] by the architectural [illegible] as "Dinsmore's Folly," [illegible] reasons, by no means [illegible] Ethel Dinsmore, modern [illegible] she would refuse the bequest [illegible] father, millionaire head of C[illegible] Trust, will not allow it. [illegible] the place. Perkins, the c[illegible] the victim of a matrimon[illegible] his wife having left him. [illegible] newspaper reporter, comes. [illegible] Dinsmore's right-hand ma[illegible] to Edith and is rejected. H[illegible] rejection in a melodramat[illegible] Edith sees a connection be[illegible] kins' runaway wife and Mr[illegible]

CHAPTER II.—Riding [illegible] James, Edith's horse bolts, [illegible] away is stopped by a st[illegible] does not give his name, b[illegible] after calls him M. P. (My [illegible]

CHAPTER III.—[illegible] Josephine, and Fred James [illegible] tends a prize fight. Poli[illegible] place. The girl is saved fr[illegible] dignity of arrest by the sam[illegible] had stopped her runaway [illegible] learns his name is Braxton. [illegible] him to think she is a poor [illegible] the Dinsmores. Telling her [illegible] is in love with Fred Jam[illegible] gentleman arranges for Jos[illegible] Edith to take a trip to J[illegible] their Aunt Candice.

CHAPTER IV.—On the p[illegible] ship is about to sail, the [illegible] nerves are calling "All Abo[illegible] more indictment." Excite[illegible] low the vessel to sail wit[illegible] but with Aunt Candice The[illegible] home surrounded by a crew [illegible] ing Curtis Delmore as a [illegible] has disappeared. Edith an[illegible] take refuge at "Dinsmore[illegible]

CHAPTER V.—As the gi[illegible] tering the grounds an auto[illegible] ge—recognizes a man, crash[illegible] wall and is thrown into the [illegible] scene of the accident to [illegible] the house, too badly inj[illegible] ered. Josephine has to[illegible] Fred James to [illegible] me to ther[illegible]

Josephine tried to rebel. [illegible] Josephine under pretty go[illegible] and I simply refused to lis[illegible] I didn't give her a chance [illegible] at all until after Perkins [illegible] and it was too late to call [illegible]

Perkins went to take m[illegible] and I grabbed Josephine [illegible] and started up the [illegible] Instantly I stopped. I had [illegible] heard something. "Sh[illegible] gasped. "When did you [illegible] were out here?"

Josephine looked at me a[illegible] ke in her eye. "I telepho[illegible] while you were begging [illegible] conductor to wait," sh[illegible] calmly.

Fancy that! I was so a[illegible] I didn't answer. I just wal[illegible] Perkins and Josephine follo[illegible] you reach him?" I asked, [illegible] him a few steps.

Josephine seemed to [illegible] "No," she answered. "Bu[illegible] message for him."

But will he understand [illegible] come?"

Josephine nodded. "Yes, I [illegible] he answered, positively.

CHAPTER VI

After what Perkins had [illegible] not being able to make u[illegible] ple I had at least expec[illegible] our room more or less [illegible] But I was wrong; except[illegible] beds were not made up no[illegible] rooms were a little stuffy [illegible] dusting, they seemed to be [illegible] when we had left them two [illegible] fore. As I knew that the [illegible] had stocked when we left, I [illegible] ally certain that it was still [illegible]—unless Perkins had [illegible] and sold its contents. By [illegible] I had gotten into a frame [illegible] where I wouldn't have pat[illegible] last Perkins.

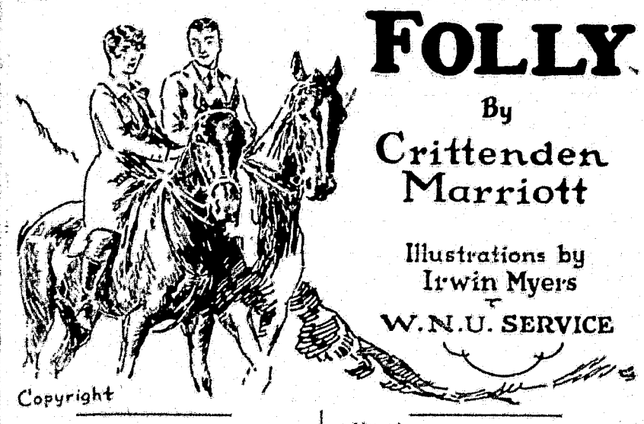
I said as much to Jose[illegible] fessing that for once she w[illegible] with me instantly and hea[illegible] calls as I was only elaborat[illegible] I had guessed were her [illegible] pinions. But of course [illegible] agree with me. She only [illegible] head doubtfully; and when I [illegible] her to speak, she seemed t[illegible] with herself for a while and [illegible] that she must admit that [illegible] ten called for serious thoug[illegible]

I wanted to shake her, a[illegible] ally should have done so if [illegible] hadn't tapped at the door [illegible] Perkins. He had come to se[illegible] gentleman would be very gl[illegible] if Miss Dinsmore would gi[illegible] chance to express his gra[illegible] her hospitality at any time [illegible] to visit him. He regretted [illegible] condition made it impossibl[illegible] to come to her.

Wasn't that nice? But it [illegible] what I would have expecte[illegible] man who looked as he had [illegible] look as he flew past us in [illegible] and as he looked as they ca[illegible] into the house—though he h[illegible] so fast in the car and had b[illegible] away in the street her that [illegible] hadn't been able to see just [illegible] did look like.

We went down, of cour[illegible] (She was in no hurry to g[illegible] was when I first visited.

DINSMORE'S FOLLY



By Crittenden Marriott

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

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THE STORY

CHAPTER I.—That her grandfather left her the architectural monstrosity known as "Dinsmore's Folly" is, for subtle reasons, by no means pleasing to Ethel Dinsmore, modern "flapper." She would refuse the bequest, but her father, millionaire head of Consolidated Trust, will not allow it. Edith visits the place. Perkins, the caretaker, is the victim of a matrimonial mishap, his wife having left him. Fred James, newspaper reporter, comes. Mr. Paul, Dinsmore's right-hand man, proposes to Edith and is rejected. He takes the rejection in a melodramatic manner. Edith sees a connection between Perkins' runaway wife and Mr. Paul.

CHAPTER II.—Riding with Fred James, Edith's horse bolts. The runaway is stopped by a stranger who does not give his name. Edith hereafter calls him M. P. (My Preserver).

CHAPTER III.—Edith's sister, Josephine, and Fred James attend a prize fight. Police raid the place. The girl is saved from the indignity of arrest by the same man who had stopped her runaway horse. She learns his name is Braxton, and allows him to think she is a poor relation of the Dinsmores. Telling her father she is in love with Fred James, the old gentleman arranges for Josephine and Edith to take a trip to Japan, with their Aunt Candice.

CHAPTER IV.—On the pier, as the ship is about to sail, the girls hear newsboys calling "All About the Dinsmore Indictment." Excited, they allow the vessel to sail without them, but with Aunt Candice. They find their plight surrounded by a crowd denouncing Curtis Dinsmore as a thief. He has disappeared. Edith and Josephine take refuge at "Dinsmore's Folly."

CHAPTER V.—As the girls are entering the grounds an auto with a single occupant, a man, crashes into the wall and is thrown into the river. The victim of the accident is taken into the house, too badly injured to be moved. Josephine has telephoned to Fred James to come to them.

Josephine tried to rebel. But I had Josephine under pretty good control and I simply refused to listen. In fact I didn't give her a chance to protest at all until after Perkins had gone and it was too late to call him back.

Perkins went to take my message and I grabbed Josephine by the arm and started up the stairs. But almost instantly I stopped. I had just remembered something. "Say, Josephine!" I gasped. "When did you tell Fred we were out here?"

Josephine looked at me with a twinkle in her eye. "I telephoned to him while you were begging the trolley conductor to wait," she replied calmly.

Fancy that! I was so amazed that I didn't answer. I just walked on upstairs, and Josephine followed. "Did you reach him?" I asked, after I had taken a few steps.

Josephine seemed to understand. "Yes," she answered. "But I left a message for him."

But will he understand? Will he come?"

Josephine nodded. "Yes, he'll come," she answered, positively.

CHAPTER VI

After what Perkins had said about not being able to make us comfortable I had at least expected to see our room more or less dismantled. But I was wrong; except that the beds were not made up and that the rooms were a little stuffy and needed airing, they seemed to be exactly as when we had left them two weeks before. As I knew that the pantry was well stocked when we left, I was morally certain that it was still well supplied—unless Perkins had looted it and sold its contents. By that time I had gotten into a frame of mind where I wouldn't have put anything past Perkins.

I said as much to Josephine, expecting that for once she would agree with me instantly and heartily, especially as I was only elaborating what I had guessed were her own suspicions. But of course she didn't agree with me. She only shook her head doubtfully; and when I exhorted her to speak, she seemed to struggle with herself for a while and then said that she must admit that the situation called for serious thought.

I wanted to shake her, and I probably should have done so if some one hadn't tapped at the door. It was Perkins. He had come to say that the gentleman would be very glad indeed if Miss Dinsmore would give him a chance to express his gratitude for her hospitality at any time she cared to visit him. He regretted that his condition made it impossible for him to come to her.

Wasn't that nice? But it was just what I would have expected from a man who looked as he had seemed to look as he flew past us in the auto and as he looked as they carried him into the house—though he had passed so fast in the car and had been so far away in the street that I really hadn't been able to see just what he did look like.

We went down, of course. Josephine was in no hurry to go, but she was when I insisted.

My victim propped up in bed. When I saw him I simply dropped into a chair and gasped. No wonder I had thought that I knew him.

He was M. P.—My Preserver—the hero who had twice rescued me.

The real wonder was I had not recognized him at once instead of only feeling vaguely that I had met him somewhere. And yet—and yet—he looked very different from the way he did in the auto. I couldn't tell in what the difference lay, but it was very marked. He had lost his color, of course—it was high when he passed us and now it had disappeared, as it naturally would, considering that he had broken two ribs and an arm. But the difference ran deeper than mere color.

But to go back. I dropped in a chair and exclaimed: "You!" in approved story-book fashion.

He seemed as much astonished as I was, but he recovered himself quicker. "Well!" he exclaimed. "This is a pleasant surprise. I hope you haven't had any more adventures."

I nodded. "I haven't," I answered. "Two were enough. But, good gracious, how on earth did anyone who can ride as you can come to let himself be hurt by an auto? It must be positively humiliating."

He nodded. "So it is," he agreed. Then his eyes wandered past me and rested on Josephine, and I took the hint.

"This is Miss Dinsmore, Mr. Braxton," I said. "I told you of her the last time I saw you." I hoped he would let it go at that, and not say something that would force me to betray myself either to him or to Josephine. I preferred to keep up my pretense of being a poor relation and a companion of Josephine's for a while yet. "We're here incognito," I added

"He Was M. P.—My Preserver, the Hero Who Had Twice Rescued Me."

I needn't have worried. I might have known that, consciously or unconsciously, Mr. Braxton would always do the right thing.

He just bowed and smiled. "I'd like to get up to meet you, Miss Dinsmore," he went on, "but the doctors tell me that if I do I may have to continue to impose on your good nature a good deal longer. So it's really out of consideration for you that I don't rise."

He looked at Josephine as he spoke, but I knew that Josephine would say something banal—that he mustn't rise, under any consideration, or something like that—and I leaped into the breach.

"In that case I'm sure my sister would want you to get up at once," I said.

Josephine looked shocked; evidently she didn't get me. But Mr. Braxton grinned. "That's very kind of Miss Dinsmore," he said, "and it's very kind of you to express her wishes so pleasantly. The caretaker tells me that you've just come. May I say that it's very lucky for me that you are here?"

I liked him better than ever and I saw that Josephine liked him, too. I knew, though, that if I didn't stop her she would ask him in another minute whether she could do anything for him—lave his fevered brow, or words to that effect—and would withdraw when he said "No." I didn't want to withdraw. So I acted first and beat her to it. I pulled a couple of chairs to the bedside and fairly pushed Josephine into one of them and plumped down in the other and started a conversation all [illegible]

"How in the world did it happen?" I asked, eagerly—as if I hadn't seen it happen.

Mr. Braxton rose to the occasion nobly. He didn't even look at Josephine; he plunged right into his reply; and Josephine, after hesitating for a moment, settled back in her chair to listen. I saw Mr. Braxton's eyes twinkle as she did so.

"I think it must have been a banana peel," he said. "I wasn't going very fast, you know" (Oh, no, he wasn't going very fast! Not he!)—"and there was no reason why my car should skid—unless somebody had strewed banana peels over the road, of course."

That settled it. A man who could joke like that when he had three broken ribs and a broken arm and was half drowned besides was all right. I just settled down to enjoy myself.

But after a while I noticed that Josephine was getting restive. Nobody but I could have noticed it, for Josephine's wildest excitement would have seemed a dead calm to anybody else. But I knew the signs; and every second I expected to see her get up and drag me away. Desperately I talked on, trying to prevent her from breaking in.

I didn't succeed for long, of course. Nothing can stop Josephine when she thinks she is doing her duty. Abruptly she stood up, right in the middle of one of my sentences. (I must admit that most of my sentences were middle and that very few of them had rear ends.) Josephine stood up.

"I must see about dinner, Mr. Braxton," she said. "I'm afraid I can't trust Perkins. You will dine with us, I hope? I'll have dinner served here—if there is anything to serve." She turned toward the door; then looked back. "Edith will entertain you while I am gone," she added.

I jumped. This was too good to be true. Later I wondered whether Josephine intended any sarcasm by saying I could entertain Mr. Braxton while she was gone. Of course I really had been monopolizing him dreadfully. But then—oh, well, it was good of her to let me stay, anyhow.

As she went out of the door I opened my mouth to speak. And then I found that I had nothing to say. My gift of gab had deserted me. I sat there tongue tied, sizzling, as bashful and dumb as a child.

Mr. Braxton came to my rescue. He put out his hand. "It's good to see you again," he said. "We really seem fated to meet."

My spirits were coming back. And I remembered that he had never called. "Fated?" I snapped. "Yes; I guess that's the right word. It does seem to take 'fate' to force you into my presence."

Mr. Braxton flushed. Then he bit his lip and twinkled his eyes. "Forgive me, please," he said, humbly. "I couldn't call; really I couldn't. I've been crazy to, but I couldn't. I haven't had time to eat or sleep since I saw you last. I've been hoping for a breathing spell—and I expect I'll get one now. But I'll have to spend it in a hospital."

This brought me back to earth. "Oh, you poor man!" I cried, repentantly. "Forgive me. It was mean of me to talk that way. I—"

"Say! Can I come in?"

The voice came from the open door behind me. It was a strange voice, too.

I jumped up and faced about. Standing in the doorway was a wonderfully pretty woman. Yes, she was! I'm not going to deny it. She was pretty. Having admitted this I can add that she wasn't young and that her complexion—Well! It would have been lovely if God had made it. But He hadn't. It might fool a man, but it couldn't fool me.

Before I could speak, Mr. Braxton did so. "Yes, come in, Flo," he said. "Miss Dinsmore, let me present Miss Labert."

We both bowed, looking at each other curiously the while, like two strange cats taking each other's measure. Then I asked her to sit down and she did so.

"I hope I ain't intrudin'," she said. "I knocked at the door, but no one answered, and so I just butted right in. I was dead anxious about Mayo."

Mayo! What do you think of that? Who was she to call Mr. Braxton "Mayo" right out? Why, I didn't even know that his name was Mayo.

Miss Labert turned to the lounge. "Did you get it bad, Mayo?" she asked. "They tell me you got jarred up something fierce!"

While I was gasping over her mode of speech (slang sounds so different when somebody else uses it) I heard Mr. Braxton declaring that he wasn't really hurt at all. Isn't it funny about men? I can't understand why they always say they're not hurt when they are. It isn't unmanly to get hurt. Lots more men than women get hurt. Yet they seem to think there is some disgrace in owning up to an injury.

Miss Labert and Mr. Braxton talked on, while I sat silent. Somehow I felt out of it. And I felt, too, that Miss Labert had come to say something and that my presence prevented her saying it. So, as soon as I could I got out.

"I've got to telephone," I said. "Will you excuse me for a few minutes?"

Of course they said "yes," and I hurried away. If they really did have secrets to interchange I wanted them to do it and get done.

I really did want to telephone. I wanted to speak to Mr. Paul or to father's office and find out what had happened and to explain where Josephine and I had taken refuge.

As I took the receiver from the hook Josephine came up, and I stopped to tell her about Miss Labert. "I came away to give them a chance to talk privately if they wanted to," I explained. "Now I'm going to call up the office."

But Josephine shook her head. "I wouldn't," she said. "You don't know who might get your message. If the police have taken possession—"

Josephine was right, of course. Josephine was almost always right. That was one of her chief faults.

"Well, who can I call up, then?" I demanded. "Mr. Paul?"

Josephine pondered. "I don't think you can call up anybody," she suggested, mildly. "Didn't we have the service discontinued when we left here?"

Sure enough, we did. I remembered it now that Josephine had mentioned it. "Well," I snapped, "if I can get Central I'll have it reconnected right away." I took the receiver off the hook and clapped it to my ear.

Instantly I heard the murmurous sound that tells when a wire is alive. But before I could tell Josephine about it I heard Father's voice just as plainly as I ever heard it in all my life. "You do as I told you," he roared. "Buy! Buy! Buy! Did you get that?" Then a voice I didn't know said: "All right. Buy it is," and the phone clicked. Then I waked up and shrieked into it. "Father! Father!" I clamored. "Father!"

But Father didn't answer.

Josephine was staring as if she thought I had gone crazy; and after a while I hung up the phone without having had a cheep out of Central.

Then I told Josephine what I had heard. "Father's in town somewhere," I said. "I've just heard him talking. But where is he? How many million phones are there in New York? And how on earth can we find out which one Father is on?"

Josephine gave it up. In fact Josephine didn't believe that I had heard father at all. She didn't say so, but I could read her thoughts all right. She was sure that I had been misled by a resemblance in voice. I didn't argue the question; it's hard to argue with anyone who won't argue back. Anyway, I had found out that our line had been connected up, all right.

Having learned this I went back to Mr. Braxton's room, and Josephine went back to the dining room.

Miss Labert got up as I entered, evidently intending to go. She and I stood for a moment, exchanging platitudes. Then, over her shoulders, I saw Perkins come to the door and stop. He had a table in his hands.

"Where must I be putting the bit table, miss?" he asked.

Apparently Miss Labert had not heard him come in, for at the sound of his voice she started. Then as I turned back from giving Perkins some hasty instructions, she pulled down her veil, nodded to Mr. Braxton, and started for the door.

I followed her to the steps and saw her drive off in a light electric.

As I turned back I found Perkins behind me. "What woman will that be, miss?" he asked. "She minds me of a besom I was knowing once."

I shook my head. "She's a Miss Labert, Perkins," I said. "A friend of Mr. Braxton's. That's all I know." I passed him and went in.

CHAPTER VII

We had supper with Mr. Braxton, and it was perfectly delightful. Mr. Braxton was charming and witty and everything nice, and we were having a perfectly lovely time when the doctor came in (with a crutch for Mr. Braxton under his arm) and turned us out, declaring that we were talking his patient into a fever.

We went. I thought it was rather a joke being turned out in my own house that way, but Josephine was really humiliated, and for her sake I was glad that Fred turned up almost immediately afterward.

I saw him from the window, and Josephine and I rushed down and met him at the front door. That is, I rushed; Josephine never rushes. But somehow, this time, she got to the door almost as soon as I did. "Fred!" I screamed, although he wasn't ten feet from me; and "Fred!" I heard Josephine echo behind me.

But I had the right of way. "Fred!" I cried again. "Where is Father?"

Fred didn't answer. He seemed unable to answer. Never before or since in all my life have I seen anyone more startled. If Josephine and I had been two ghosts who had materialized out of the impalpable ether to shout at him he could not have been more confounded.

"What—what?" he gasped. "Oh, thank God!" he choked. Then he braced up suddenly. "What in heaven's name are you two doing here?" he demanded, almost angrily.

I shook my head. "I'm blest if I know," I replied. "Is it a conundrum? Come in, and let's see if we can work it out. But first tell us about Father."

But Fred was getting over his consternation. "Hold on," he protested. "This isn't any joke. Before I come within touching distance I want to know whether you are really alive and not some sort of—er—vampires come to life to drag me down to the bottomless pit. Are you alive or not?"

I was getting tired of this nonsense. "Quit your nonsense," I ordered, severely. "Of course we are alive. And if you'll come near enough I'll pinch you to prove that you are awake."

Fred didn't approach. Instead he deliberately flapped his arms and crowed three times. Then he nodded. "I guess you' all right," he said, heartily. "Gr... ma always told me that spooks would vanish if you crowed at them thrice. Well! Anyway, this is a surprise."

"A surprise—why? Didn't you expect to see us? Josephine telephoned you, didn't she?"

Fred's smile vanished and very suddenly he grew serious. "Was it you who 'phoned me?" he exclaimed, turning to Josephine like a flash. "I thought—"

"Well, what did you think?" I demanded, savagely, as he faltered. "Did you think it was a spook that telephoned you?"

Fred changed color and hesitated. "I—I didn't know just what to think," he stammered. "I didn't get the message myself, you know. They told me at the office that somebody wanted to see me out here and of course I came. How on earth did you get off the boat?"

"Walked off," I answered, succinctly.

"How? On the water?"

"Of course not. On the pier. Before the boat started. We're no hydro-aero girls."

"But," Fred came nearer, "let me understand this. You left the steamer before it started?"

"Certainly, silly! One-half minute before it started. I saw a newspaper with that story about Father, and Josephine and I hurried ashore and stayed to help him."

"And—and—you didn't tell Miss Candice?"

I shook my head. I really did feel guilty about leaving Aunt Candice. "We didn't have time," I extenuated.

Then Fred laughed. Oh, how he laughed! He laughed till I grabbed Josephine and spun her around and marched toward the door, leaving Mr. Fred planted in, as my French nurse used to say. Then he stopped laughing and apologized.

"Don't go!" he begged. "I'll stop. But really— You haven't seen the late edition of the newspapers, have you?"

"No. What—"

"Maybe you noticed that I was a bit startled when I saw you?"

"We did. But what—"

"You weren't missed until the steamer had been at sea for five hours. Then your aunt wanted you, and you couldn't be found. She was sure that you had been with her long after the boat started. A mistake, of course; probably she was feeling—er—"

"Billious. I know. Go on."

"Thank you. She was feeling billious and had lost count of time. Anyway, you couldn't be found on board then. And the ship had been rolling a good deal—there's a bit of a blow on out at sea and so—well, to cut things short, the captain wirelessed in that you had been washed overboard and lost. You ought to read your obituaries!"

"Obituaries! You don't mean it."

"Don't I, though! Look here." Fred unrolled a crumpled paper and spread it out.

I wonder why a stage reporter always carries a notebook and never a newspaper. No reporter that I ever knew carries a notebook and none of them fail to carry a crumpled newspaper. Sometimes they put memoranda on the edge of the paper and sometimes they pull a wad of copy paper out of their hip pocket and write down a name or a date or something like that on it, but they never, never carry notebooks. Yet every stage reporter does. Why? It beats me.

Anyway, Fred spread out the paper. "Look here!" he repeated; and Josephine and I both looked.

There, in big black type, spread clear across the page, we read:

Dinsmore's Daughters Drowned
Disappear From Steamer in Mid-ocean
Their Aunt, Miss Candice Dinsmore, Changes to Another Steamer and Starts Back to New York

Below was a long story about Josephine and me, telling how we had sailed on the steamer Silver Heels,

Below Was a Long Story About Josephine and Me.

and how we had disappeared but hadn't been missed till hours afterward, and how the worst was feared. Further on was a long account of our beauty and our virtues. The writer undoubtedly meant to be flattering, but he didn't succeed very well. In fact, he—well, I suppose he did his best. But he needn't have said that I wasn't "out" yet. Of course I wasn't, but—well, there was no need of his saying it. After praising us up he went on to portray the grief of our friends on receiving the news of our demise. It made me feel awfully happy to think everybody should be so miserable about us!

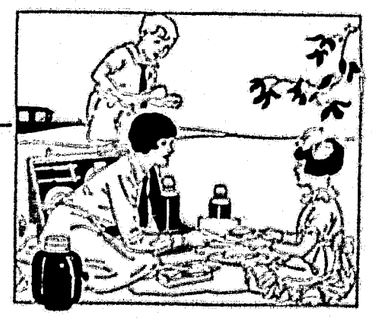
"Oh, Josephine," I gasped. "Isn't it perfectly delightful to have people cry over you!"

Josephine did not answer. But Fred did. He chuckled. I caught him in the act.

"I—I beg your pardon," he cried, hastily, when he saw my expression. "But—it just struck me as comical. Of course none of your friends could possibly have heard the news before the paper was rushed out on the street. But—but of course they will grieve over you when they do read it and, so—so the morgue-keeper was justified in saying so. He knows it will be the truth."

Continued Next Week

Hotel executives, members of the Adirondack Resorts Association, recently made a sight seeing expedition through Vermont and New Hampshire to Boston.



When Planning a Picnic

Protect your food with waxed paper or vegetable parchment

PAD-O-WAX

Pads of 50 sheets waxed paper 10x12

10c

VEGETABLE PARCHMENT

7 x 9, 9 x 12 and 24 x 36

35c lb.

The Oxford County Citizen

Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25, one cent per word per week.

Any changes of copy after first insertion will be considered a new advertisement and charged accordingly.

Wanted

WANTED — Agents. Sell hosiery. Excellent line. Wholesale prices. Good profit selling our way. Send for proposition. Lafleston Hosiery Co., Everett, Mass. 14-18p

Lost and Found

LOST—Aug. 21st, on the road from Bethel to Albany over Paradise Hill, a gray felt Stetson hat, marked W. G. K. Will finder please advise H. H. Spencer, Bethel. 18-p

STATE OF MAINE.

To all persons interested in either of the estates hereinafter named.

At a Probate Court at Paris in and for the County of Oxford, on the seventh day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-eight. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Rumford on the fourth Tuesday of August, A. D. 1928, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Mary Nevens, late of Bethel, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of John W. Carter as executor of the same to act without bond presented by said John W. Carter, the executor named therein.

Witness, Henry H. Hastings, Judge of said court at Paris this seventh day of August in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-eight.

10 13 ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

Born

In New York City, Aug. 4, to the wife of Arnold B. Stephenson, a daughter, Marion Elizabeth.

In West Bethel, Aug. 21, to the wife of Albert Bennett, a daughter, Colleen Frances.

In Rumford, Aug. 16, to the wife of Shirley J. Rawson, a daughter, Dolcie Beatrice.

In Paris, Aug. 3, to the wife of Eugene Wilson, a daughter, Eleanor.

In South Paris, Aug. 10, to the wife of Lester E. Richardson, a daughter, Barbara Ann.

In Rumford Center, Aug. 10, to the wife of Morland L. Rowe, Jr., a daughter, Barbara Louise.

Married

In Paris, Aug. 18, by Rev. C. D. McKenzie, Walton P. Corbett of Paris and Miss Elizabeth Bane of West Paris.

In West Bethel, Aug. 11, by Rev. Roger Cleveland, Walter Wheeler of Auburn and Mrs. Elizabeth Leighton of Gilead.

Died

In South Paris, Aug. 18, Mrs. Georgia H. Haggett, aged 61 years.

In South Paris, Aug. 15, Thomas S. Barnes, aged 75 years.

In Rumford, Aug. 16, Dolcie Beatrice, infant daughter of Mr and Mrs. Shirley J. Rawson.

A group of 96 New England business men recently attended the annual convention of Kiwanis International in Seattle, Wash. Attached to the special train was a baggage car containing literature descriptive of New England and its varation and business advantages, furnished in part by the New England Council.

MICKIE SAYS—

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
L. A. Edwards, Pastor

10:47 Morning worship with sermon by the pastor. Subject, "The Soul". A certain school of scientists affirm that they have determined the weight of the soul. They claim that a person weighs less immediately after death than before; but if this be true, the real value of the soul has by this method not been determined. The value of a painting is not determined by the character of the canvass upon which it is painted. The manuscript of a great oratorio is not sold by the pound.

We have recently spoken of the power of the soul and home of the soul; but what is the soul? Can one lose his soul? If this be true, what sort of a person would a soulless person be?

The minister does not expect every one of his hearers to agree with him; but he hopes that many will come to church next Sunday and think with him on this most vital theme.

Mrs. Harold Rich will be the guest soloist.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY
Chapman Street

Services Sunday morning at 10:45. Subject of the lesson sermon, Christ Jesus.

Sunday School at 10 o'clock.

Wednesday testimonial meeting at 7:30 P. M.

THIRTY YEARS AGO

Items of Interest taken from The Bethel News of August 24, 1898

Fred Farwell of Boston is spending a few days at his old home on Railroad Street.

E. S. Kilburn of Bethel is the republican candidate for legislature from this district.

Custom grinding at I. S. Morrill's mill on Mill Street; his prices are reasonable and the work is right.

Wm. Kendall is driving at the races at Canton this week.

Mellon Wiley and Chas. Stearns of Framingham, Mass., rode to Bethel on their wheels in two days, making about 125 miles the first day and about the same distance the next.

Clarence S. York of the 1st Maine Band and formerly of this place, is in the hospital at Chickamauga, Ga.

Oxford County United Parish

Including Albany, North Lovell, Stoneham and the Waterfords. Pastoral Staff: Revs. W. I. Bull, B. F. Wentworth, A. C. Townsend; Mr. D. V. McLean.

The past two weeks have been very busy ones in the Parish.

At the south end, interest centers in church rebuilding and church repairs. On Tuesday evening, Aug. 14, Dr. Eugene Skelton gave in the Masonic Hall at Waterford a very interesting illustrated lecture on Yellowstone Park. He spoke from personal observation, and used many beautifully colored slides.

The proceeds (a free-will offering) added a tidy sum to the Church Rebuilding Fund for replacing the burned church and community house.

On Wednesday afternoon for the same cause, Camp Konewago gave a delightful entertainment on their own out-door stage. On the evening of the same day, Camp Sokosis of Bridgton gave a fine minstrel show in the Grange Hall at South Waterford. The proceeds were for the rebuilding fund.

On Friday afternoon and evening the Grange Hall was occupied with the South Waterford Church Fair and Supper for the benefit of the Repair Fund being raised to repair and redecorate the Wesleyan Chapel. The orchestra of Camp Tonoga furnished music. A good sum was realized for this cause.

On Saturday afternoon Camp Kokosing gave a beautiful pageant on their own grounds, for the benefit of the South Waterford Repair Fund. The afternoon being rainy this pageant will be repeated next Saturday.

On Monday afternoon at Brown's Field, Waterford, was played a very interesting game of baseball between the girls of Camp Konewago and "The Waterford Wild Women." The "Wild Women" were of unusually large stature, and appeared suspiciously masculine in running bases and throwing and catching the ball, and, while they won the game, the girls made them work for their victory, the score being 16 to 15 in favor of the "Wild Women." Deceptively on the field was tagged for the Church Rebuilding Fund, and a goodly sum realized.

On Monday evening, for the Rebuilding Fund, an entertainment was given in the Masonic Hall at Waterford by talent from Camp Wigwam. On the platform Sunday Rev. Mr. Townsend of the staff of the United Parish spoke of Camp Wigwam. This being a democratic, each unit of fellowship between camp and community are very gratifying.

At the entertainment on Monday evening, the musical contests of Mr. Bentley and the pianist, Mr. Yackel, were greatly enjoyed and appreciatively received.

On Wednesday evening of this week will have occurred at North Waterford a camp fire entertainment given by Camp Tonoga, the proceeds to be used to establish a community chest to be administered by three Waterford citizens for the benefit of any cases of need that may occur in the town. May this splendid form of community service be well patronized at this initial entertainment, and be increased with later gifts. So much for the social activities at the south end of the parish. Other parts have been equally active.

The two Daily Vacation Schools being completed, weekly sessions are now being held, each Wednesday afternoon at East Stoneham, and each Thursday afternoon at Waterford. It is planned to hold these until the opening of the Sunday Schools in September.

The church at North Lovell is again enjoying the preaching of the ministers who spend their vacations on the nearby lake shore. Revs. Robinson, Hawley and Smith have thus far been heard.

On Tuesday afternoon, Aug. 14, was held a baby clinic at East Stoneham for the babies and mothers of that and the nearby villages and homes.

On Thursday came the annual Church Fair and Supper at East Stoneham, with a play by the young people in the evening.

On Tuesday of this week at North Waterford the World Service Club held a sale and lawn party in connection with the Circle Supper. Fancy work, ice cream and candy were on sale afternoon and evening. An entertainment was given in the evening under Japanese lanterns on the church lawn.

The Albany Ladies' Circle on Thursday of this week is celebrating its sixtieth birthday in having been organized Aug. 24, 1868. Individuals are all at present, but organized we can grow younger with the passing years, as it is with the Albany Ladies' Circle here and now.

At North Lovell on Friday evening will be served a supper in their enlarged dining room. Moving pictures will be shown.

The Committee on Plans for the new church at Waterford have received from Architect J. C. Stevens of Portland preliminary sketches and plans for the new buildings, and after studying them, have returned them for what it is hoped will be the final draft to be presented to the parish for action.

Rev. B. F. Wentworth has returned from another week of his vacation.

Next Saturday Mr. Bull goes to Lakeside Camp-ground for the annual young people's conference which lasts one week.

SOUTH PARIS

Rev. O. E. Bryant and family have shipped their household goods by rail, and expect to start with their car Tuesday morning for their new field of labor at Clinton, N. C. Their elder son, Earle, goes with them and will enter the University of North Carolina this fall. The younger son, Lawrence, will remain here and attend school.

Mrs. George R. Morton and daughter, Mrs. Benjamin Fish, of Santa Barbara, Calif., landed in New York Friday from their trip abroad to attend the World's W. C. T. U. in Lausanne, Switzerland, and touring Europe and England. They are at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Morton.

O. E. Curtis, wife and daughter of Kennebunk, spent the week end in Paris, visiting Mr. Curtis' mother, Mrs. E. M. Curtis, also his sister, Mrs. A. N. Taylor, and family and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Lowell and son, Robert, have returned home after spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Davis at Hopedale, Mass.

Gordon Powers is at home from Brimson, Conn., for his vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy E. Cole and son, Howard, of Needham, Mass., have been visiting relatives the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Douglass of Hopedale, Mass., are guests of his sister, Mrs. Nellie Powers.

Miss Miriam Thayer of Bristol, N. H., is the guest of her grandfather, T. Thayer this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. DeLisle of Montreal are visiting Mr. and Mrs. George Dornas.

Miss Ella Churchill was given a surprise shower in honor of her approaching marriage to William G. Smith of Norway. Mrs. L. W. Titus was hostess of the evening. Twenty-four ladies assembled at the home of Mrs. Alta Wise, and then went to the home of Mrs. Titus. Miss Churchill was invited to call at the Titus home and was surprised at the gathering. She was presented with many beautiful gifts.

A party made up of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Park, Stephen Russell, Mrs. Ella Heald, Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. Cummings, Mr. and Mrs. John Swain, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Jackson and Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Rolfe and two daughters made a three days trip along the coast as far as Bar Harbor recently.

Mrs. Evelyn Briggs, who has been spending a two weeks vacation in town with her son, Chandler Briggs has returned to the Bushwick Hospital, Brooklyn, N. Y. where she is training for a nurse. Her son has returned to New Gloucester.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Tunney and Mr. and Mrs. Carl Fuller have been enjoying a fishing trip at Rangeley recently.

Resolutions

Whereas it has been the will of our Heavenly Father above to remove from our midst one of our Charter members and Brother Zilla Durkee.

Resolved, that we the members of Sunset Rebekah Lodge, No. 61, extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family, remembering this, that which is our loss is his gain.

Resolved that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon our records, and a copy sent to the Oxford County Citizen to be printed therein, and a copy sent to the bereaved family of our late brother, as a token of our sympathy

Susie A. Plaisted,
Maud L. Hunt,
Fannie B. Lovejoy.

Metropolitan Boston enjoys more clear days in a year than Miami, Fla., according to a survey completed by the Boston & Maine Railroad.

If we would succeed in anything, we must use the proper means.

The HOTTEST FURNACE MADE

Guaranteed to Heat where others fail

"Patented"

It keeps your house comfortable and healthful in the coldest of weather

A Wood Furnace that Heats Big Space at Small Expense

THE COOLEST CASING MADE

C. L. Davis
Bethel, Maine

WATERFORD

Interest centers on the rebuilding of the burned church and community house. The summer people are directing their social activities to this cause and almost every day adds a little to the fund that is being raised for his purpose.

The committee on plans received last week from Architect J. C. Stevens of Portland preliminary sketches and plans for a new church and community house. These the committee have studied, and returned with their suggestions for further modification before presenting them to the Parish for definite action. The plans provide for two separate buildings as before the fire.

Last Monday afternoon a very interesting game of baseball was played on Brown's Field between the girls of Camp Konewago and "The Waterford Wild Women." The "Wild Women" appeared to be of unusually large stature, and showed suspiciously masculine qualities in throwing and catching the ball and in running bases, though somewhat hampered by skirts. While they won the game, yet the girls made them work for victory, holding them to a score of 16 to 15. Every one on the field was tagged for the Church Rebuilding Fund, and a goodly sum was realized.

On Monday evening an excellent entertainment was given by Camp Wigwam in the Masonic Hall, the proceeds again going to the rebuilding fund. Every one enjoyed the singing of Mr. Rubber and he was repeatedly encored. He was accompanied at the piano by Mr. Yackel.

On Thursday is to be held a field day and picnic on the grounds of Dr. Ellison Hallyer.

Miss Mabel Gage of Worcester, Mass., is visiting her brother, T. H. Gage, at his summer home in Waterford. Miss Gage was instrumental in having the church restored two years ago, and is now as much interested in seeing it replaced after the fire.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence C. Townsend, having finished a summer course at Bates College, are spending a few days at the parsonage before returning to their home in New London, Conn., where Mr. Townsend teaches.

Waterford has now its usual number of summer residents and visitors, and they are very loyal and helpful to local enterprises and interests.

NORTH NEWRY

Mrs. Leslie Hunter and son, Richard, of New York, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Wight and family.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Wight and Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Wight attended New Century Pomona at Andover, Wednesday. Albert Beliveau of Rumford was the speaker of the day.

R. L. Foster and family called at L. E. Wight's Sunday.

About 90 attended the Littlehale Reunion at Eames Hall, Sunday.

M. A. Kilgore of Portland, was in town Sunday.

W. D. Kilgore of Norway is visiting relatives in town.

Ray Hanscom of Errol, N. H. called on his brother here Sunday.

Mrs. Hanson had a tea party at her camp Sunday at 4 p. m. Among those present were: Amy Hanscom, Carrie Wight, Doris Morton, Ruth Brink, Lorena Ferren, Myrtle Lord and Catherine Hutchins.

Final plans are being made for the trip to the Conference of Young People, to be held at Camp Gordon, on the Umbagog Lake, this week.

Mrs. A. C. Littlehale, Miss Martha Lane of Errol, N. H., and Mrs. Allie Eames were week end guests of Mrs. F. W. Wight.

W. J. Vail has exchanged his open Buick for a closed one.

NORTH WOODSTOCK

Phea Brown and family went to Mechanic Falls Sunday to visit Mrs. Brown's sister, Mrs. Edris Jordan and family. Pauline remained for a visit.

Linwood Birney of Hale has been visiting his aunt, Mrs. Frank Coffren, and family.

Maxine Fuller was home from her work at Auburn over the week end. She entertained Gertrude Perham, Sunday.

Lloyd Fuller and Otis Dudley went to Corinna and Orono, Sunday, returning Monday.

Mrs. Edgar Davis and baby and Mrs. Iva Jordan visited Mrs. Susie Smith at West Paris recently.

Alice and Evelyn Knight, Doris Coffren, Lloyd and Evannah Fuller attended the 4-H Club picnic at Bear Pond, Friday, and report a very good time.

Miss Pamelia Parker of Shirley, Mass., and Miss Georgianna Foss of Lewiston, were guests for a week of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Cole.

Ralph Brooks was home from his work at South Paris Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Yates of Greenwood were guests at Herman Cole's Sunday.

Walter Fuller and son, Harold, and daughter, Winona Swett and son, of Upton and Moses, Davis called at Herman Fuller's, Sunday.

Mrs. Carroll Swett and three children of Marblehead, Mass., visited at Francis Cole's last week

Arthur and Georgianna Whitman were in Norway last week.

Herman Cole and family, Pamelia Parker and Arthur Whitman were in Norway Saturday

Mrs. Elva Abbott and son, Herschel, are visiting in Rumford.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Cole and Mr. and Mrs. George Cushman were at Haines Landing for the day, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Shatney were guests at Moses Hardy's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cushman and three sons were at Stanwood Park, Farmington Sunday.

Little Beatrice Cushman spent last week at Francis Cole's.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hemingway were in Norway Sunday.

MASON

Miss Cora MacKenzie is at work for Mrs. Rosa Garber, Grover Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Tyler and children of East Bethel called at Elden Mills' Saturday evening.

Alton Merrill visited his brother, Herman Merrill, Sunday.

Mrs. Albert Bennett of West Bethel spent Friday with Mrs. J. A. MacKenzie.

Mr. Reed, agent for the "Farm Journal," was through this place Monday.

Clyde Whitman and family of Grover Hill called at E. C. Mills' Sunday

Patience is a bitter seed; but it yields sweet fruit.

AUTOMOBILE

GREASING

Greasing is one of the most inmportant items in the care of your automobile.

It is just as important to have this work done by someone who knows where to grease, how much to grease, and with the proper grades of lubricant.

We have a power grease gun, capable of delivering 5,000 lbs. pressure. We also have men who know all about greasing your car. Charges are very reasonable.

Herrick Bros. Co.
Bethel

Something you should do this morning

by

J. B. Chapman

When you go out this morning to rub up the nickel, or wash the June bugs off the windshield, just pause for a minute before you back out of the garage.

Look at those tires! If they look the least bit under-inflated or otherwise need attention, wheel right over to our Service Station.

It'll only take a few minutes for ordinary inflation and inspection. We'll do all the work and you can't pay us a dime for that attention. Because we figure our job is to save you money on tires.

We begin when we offer you Goodyear Tires. All genuine firsts, and brand new—fresh from the factory at Akron.

We price them honestly. And sell them to you, your neighbor, and everybody else at exactly the same price. No fooling or kidding about special discounts, or anything of the sort.

Yet Goodyears, and Goodyear-built Pathfinders, cost no more than the "unknowns." For example, we offer genuine Pathfinders, made by Goodyear, at these prices:

30 x 3½ (Clin.)	$ 6.60	29 x 4.40	$ 8.40
30 x 3½ (ss.)	8.70	31 x 5.25	14.05
32 x 4 (ss.)	12.75	33 x 6	18.00

(Other sizes priced proportionately)

Remember those prices too!

And by all means help yourself to our service.

Come on over!

CENTRAL SERVICE STATION
J. B. CHAPMAN, Prop.
Main Street Bethel, Maine

VOLUME XXXIV—NUMBE

NEW TEACHERS AT GO

Academy to Open Sept. 18, with Changes In Faculty

The fall term of Gould Academy begins on Tuesday, September 18th, which is one week later than usual in order to avoid having the first week broken by the County Fair.

Principal F. E. Hanscom reports full registration and announces some changes and additions to the faculty.

Clayton F. Fossett will be promoted to the head of the English department to take the place of Coburn H. Ayer, resigned. While the resignation of Mr. Ayer was much regretted, it is believed that Mr. Fossett will not permit the former high standard of the department to be lowered in the slightest degree. Mr. Fossett majored in English in college, winning Phi Beta Kappa honors. Four years as a member of the Gould faculty have proven his worth as a teacher and an exemplar of youth.

Ordell E. Anderson of St. Cloud, Minnesota, will take Mr. Fossett's place in the manual training department. He will also act as Physical Director of Boys. In the latter department he will be assisted by other members of the faculty. Mr. Anderson is a graduate of the Minnesota State Teachers' College, where he was an honor student. Since graduation he has spent two summers at the State College, doing graduate work for his Master's degree and also taking intensive courses in physical Education and Athletic Coaching. Since his graduation from college in 1926 he has been at the head of the Manual Training and Physical Education departments in one of Minnesota's large high schools, resigning this position to come to Bethel. As Athletic Director he developed several champion athletic teams. His basket-ball and baseball teams won state-wide notice, the latter losing but two games in the last two years, and finishing two seasons undefeated. He will be expected to maintain the excellent standard set by Coach Kennedy, who goes to a bright field in Camden, New Jersey.

Henry D. Nadig of Stamford, Conn., will teach History and assist in the English department. Mr. Nadig is a graduate of the Stamford High School, the Marsee Preparatory School and Yale University. In these several institutions he was prominent in athletics, at the same time winning scholastic honors. In the Marsee School he was a member of the school team and won the first prize in the school oratorical contest. In Yale he majored in English and History. He made the College Band in his freshman year and was an outstanding member of the varsity foot-ball team. In his senior year he won the DeForest Medal for public speaking, a very high honor. Mr. Nadig has had successful experience in coaching and should prove a valuable addition to the faculty.

Miss Ellen F. Cottrell of Roxbury, Mass., will have charge of the Public Speaking and Physical Education for Girls. Miss Cottrell holds a diploma from the Leland Powers School of the Spoken Word, Boston, as well as certificates from the Rice Summer School of Expression and Columbia University Department of Public Speaking. She has taken courses in Physical Education at Harvard University Summer School. Miss Cottrell will be remembered as a pupil in Gould Academy and possessed remarkable dramatic ability. Bethel people will also remember her as the soprano soloist at the Gould baccalaureate service in 1926. Since that time Miss Cottrell has had two years of vocal instruction under [illegible] in addition to her work in Public Speaking and Physical Education courses.

Miss Georgina E. Munro of Elizabeth, New Jersey, will take charge of the vocal music in the Academy as well as in the public schools of Bethel. Miss Munro is a graduate of the American Institute of Applied Music, New York City and has had summers in the department of Music Teacher's College, Columbia University. She has had charge of the music in the public schools of Fairfield and Boston for five years, teaching, directing the music in the grades, rural schools, and conducting the orchestras, chorus and glee clubs in the high school. She comes from this position with the highest recommendations.

Miss Carrie M. Wight, for the past eight years head of the Teacher Training Course, will be granted a leave of absence for the fall term, and her position will be filled by a substitute yet to be secured. Miss Wight's many friends will be glad to know that she is making a rapid recovery from the serious surgical operation which she underwent a few weeks ago, and her physician predicts a speedy return to perfect health.

With the tried and proved members of the faculty who will continue in their former positions, reenforced by the above-mentioned promising additions, and with a full house of earnest, forward looking pupils, the friends of Gould Academy may confidently look forward to one of the best years in the history of the school.

Louis Van Den Kerckhoven spent the week end at Weeks' Mills.